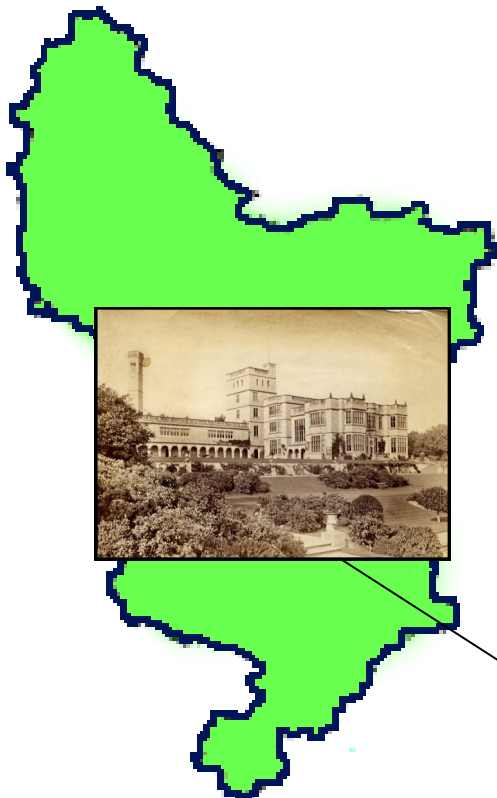


# *Derbyshire Family History Society*



## *In This Issue*

The Derby Workhouses

Two Metropolitan Policeman  
from Mackworth

The Milwards of North East  
Derbyshire

Derbyshire to Pennsylvania

Osmaston Manor, near  
Ashbourne  
Now sadly demolished

*Dec 2015*

*Issue 155*

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

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

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

### **MAGAZINE CONTRIBUTIONS**

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

## **ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS**

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

BRITISH ISLES per family [at one address] £15

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

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

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

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

### **PLEASE KEEP YOUR SOCIETY INFORMED!**

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

## **FROM THE EDITOR**

Last issue of the year again and it has been a very hectic twelve months. There has been a lot of work done at Bridge Chapel House and we are now reasonably fit to receive visitors again without apologising for the state of the place. So feel free to come along and see us.

As you might see from the meetings page, the Derby Meeting Group will now have its monthly gatherings at the Society of Friends Meeting House in St Helen's Street. Hopefully a bit more comfortable than our Chapel, which is a lovely place but not ideal for speakers. We are grateful, nevertheless, for the Cathedral stepping in and allowing us to use it each month after our problems with the Derby Conference Centre.

We have been making enquiries into acquiring conservation materials that our members can purchase from us with the aid of the Derbyshire Record Office who have helped us with suppliers. We are hoping to sell paper, pockets and photograph sleeves to start with. We are not quite ready to go, but keep an eye on the website if you are interested in preserving your family history without deterioration.

Over the last few weeks we have received a couple of letters/parcels which had to be signed for. This has caused problems because we are never here when the postman calls and it is very difficult to prove you are a society when you go to pick it up. Please, if you want to send something signed for, please address it to one of us at home which is much easier. We can prove who we are and also arrange for a new delivery at our convenience. Incidentally thank you to everyone who takes the trouble to send us various things that they think might be of use in our library, we really appreciate it.

Well it seems very early to be saying this [as I write it is only just November] but have a lovely Christmas and a prosperous New Year. I hope to see some of you in the New Year, whether at meetings, on trips or visiting us in the House.

*Helen*

## **CONTENTS**

|   | <b><u>PAGE NO</u></b> |
|---|-----------------------|
| From the Editor                                   | 2                     |
| Society Meetings 2015                             | 4                     |
| Meeting Reports                                   | 5                     |
| New Local History Book                            | 9                     |
| The Derby Workhouses                              | 10                    |
| Obituary  | 13                    |
| An Amazing Coincidence                            | 14                    |
| Old and New—News from the North                   | 15                    |
| The Milwards of North East Derbyshire             | 22                    |
| Two Metropolitan Policeman from Mackworth         | 24                    |
| The Unlucky Branch                                | 26                    |
| From Yeldersley to Stoke on Trent                 | 29                    |
| On the Right Track                                | 32                    |
| Derbyshire to Pennsylvania                        | 35                    |
| An American Cobweb                                | 41                    |
| Churches of Derbyshire—No 40 Breadsall All Saints | 42                    |
| Henry Baker of Derby—Going Round in Circles       | 44                    |
| Farm Fire at Findern                              | 46                    |
| Never Underestimate the Lure of Family History    | 47                    |
| Death of an Old Derby Resident in Australia       | 49                    |
| The Vernons of the High Peak Part II              | 50                    |
| Francis Charles Gordon                            | 55                    |
| Newspapers Never Lie                              | 57                    |
| Tales to Tell the Grandchildren—China 2002        | 58                    |
| Derby Family History Festival                     | 63                    |
| Is Your Ancestor Missing in the Parish Registers  | 64                    |
| Alice Hurt's Photograph Album                     | 67                    |
| George Stephenson 1781-1848                       | 68                    |
| Brake Overturns                                   | 71                    |
| Research Centre & Library                         | 72                    |
| Help Wanted                                       | 74                    |
| New Members joined by 10 Apr 2015                 | 75                    |

### **MEETINGS 2015/16**

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

|          |   |
|----------|---|
| 8th Dec  | Christmas Party   |
| 12th Jan | Writing your Family History—Thorsten Sjolín                     |
| 9th Feb  | Boarding Schools for Girls in Victorian Derbyshire - Liz Keeley |
| 8th Mar  | Walker Lane, Derby’s Whitechapel - Jane Whitaker                |

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

|         |   |
|---------|---|
| 4th Dec | 420 Miles down the Yangste River                                |
| 8th Jan | A Glossop Family—Pat Dedham                                     |
| 5th Feb | Glossop Filmed Archives by Ken Bates<br>—shown by Ernie Drabble |
| 4th Mar | Tales out of School—Alan Schofield                              |

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

|          |  |
|----------|--|
| 11th Dec | Christmas Party                                      |
| January  | No Meeting   |
| 19th Feb | Wooden Jigsaws—Rosemary Beney                        |
| 18th Mar | ‘If it wasn’t for the Houses Inbetween’ - Bob Massey |

## **DERBY MEETINGS**

### **Jul 2015**

Unfortunately our speaker didn't turn up due to a misunderstanding. We are hoping to book him again for next year. So the meeting turned into a bit of a social with a drink and plenty of chat.

### **Aug 2015**

No meeting

### **Sep 2015**

#### **Mrs Williamson—John Titford**

John told us how some years ago he came across a diary that was for sale. It had obvious Derby connections and he was intrigued as to what it was about. He bought the diary and proceeded over several years to research the lady who had written it.

The diary contained a register of servants seeking employment. It turned out to be an agency run by a Mrs Williamson for people looking for work. The first date mentioned was 1833 and an advert appeared in Pigot's Directory in 1835 for Jane Williamson's agency on the corner of King St and St Helen's Street.

In 1841 Jane was on King St with an all female household. By 1851 the agency was still there but run by a Sarah Massey. Jane Williamson had died in 1846 and a death notice appeared in the Derby Mercury. She was given as 76 years old and a spinster. W Williamson was in attendance. Did she take the title "Mrs" for appearance sake or was the spinster a mistake by the newspaper? And who was W Williamson?

In 1851 William Williamson was living in Friargate. He was 63 an accountant and born Wirksworth. A look at the Wirksworth website led to the "Ince Pedigrees" where there was a family tree for the Williamsons. It gave William born in 1787 the son of John and Ann. John's brother, George married Jane Drewry. George was a tanner and currier. So it would appear that William was Jane's brother-in-law.

On further investigation no marriage for George Williamson to Jane Drewry could be found but there was one to Jane Stokell in 1795 at Duffield. A li-

cence was obtained for this marriage and one of the witnesses was found to be John Drewry, so there was some connection.

There was a baptism for a Jane Stokell in 14/05/1769 at St Andrew's Holborn to a John and Hannah of Purpool Lane. No marriage was found for John and Hannah but there was a marriage allegation and register of intent for a John Stokell and Hannah Drury at St Andrew's Holborn on 23/11/1769 after Jane was born. The marriage never took place. John seems to have made a habit of this because in 1761 there had been an allegation to marry an Elizabeth Spratt but that also never happened.

Hannah Drury was born in Lincoln into a wealth family and "Drewry" became a well known name in Derby. John Drewry was Mayor of Derby and Samuel was the founder of the Derby Mercury in 1769. In Samuel's will, he bequeathed £100 to his niece Hannah Stockell of London. She moved to Derby with her daughter Jane.

George died in 1828 age 54 years.

Jane Williamson's will confirmed the research and she requested that she be buried with George at the Unitarian Chapel in Belper. That doesn't appear to have happened and to date her burial place has not been found.

So Jane was illegitimate and should have been a Drewry all along not a Stokell but if everything had been straight forward this tale would not have been so interesting.

Massey's Agency was still running until about 15-20 years ago and they were proud of their history that began in 1845. They were surprised when John told them that it actually started with Mrs Williamson twelve years previously in 1833.

RUTH BARBER

## **GLOSSOP MEETINGS**

**Jul 2015**

Underground Manchester—Keith Warrender

People who walk along the streets of Manchester every day probably do not realise that below them are many tunnels.



Keith's tour started at The Co-operative Insurance Buildings, where plans show there are substantial floors below street level. This is where documents were stored and facilities were provided for staff recreation. A flight of steps descended from this level and led to shelters, which every building had to have during the Cold War. All the old buildings around Hanover Square were connected by passages and the tunnels under Dantzic street were turned into air raid shelters in World War Two. An underground mail line, rather like the ones in London, ran from Spring Gardens to the York St Post Office.

There is a network of tunnels under the Mancunian Way, which it is thought were for water storage. Tunnels under the New Garratt print works brought water from the River Medlock. Near Victoria Station are The Victoria Arches and Keith wanted to find out what was behind the now bricked up structures. There seemed to be extensive air raid shelters with a medical post and public conveniences and interesting old posters that set out the rules for the shelters. Two men that Keith talked to told him that as lads they used to play in the tunnels and that they could go as far as the Trafford Road Bridge. Perhaps this tunnel brought goods from the docks to the city centre.

Near the cathedral, which is the oldest part of the city, there were vaults under the shops. One of these was used for a shooting alley and subsequently a cheese store. During the Cold war Manchester was to have an underground network called "Guardian" This was to be funded by NATO at a cost of 4 million pounds. It was to be built by Irish labourers and the equipment would come from Russia. It would run four and a half miles under the city with exits in Ardwick and Salford in case of a direct hit. The war room was to be on the lowest level. These tunnels only came off the secret list in 1977 and it is thought that they were obsolete before they were finished as a bomb could have penetrated them.

This proved to be a fascinating subject and at the end of the meeting we were able to purchase Keith's books on the subject as well as other books he has written.

**Aug 2015 — No meeting**

**Sept 2015**

Substitute speaker—Keith Holford

Unfortunately our speaker was unable to come so Keith ably filled in with

slides of his visit to China. An article he has written for the magazine will no doubt fill in all the details. I'm sure you will enjoy his writing as much as we enjoyed the slides.

BERYL SCAMMELL

## **SOUTH NORMANTON**

### **July 2015**

#### Velocipeds, Dandy Horses and Penny Farthings—Rosemary Beney

Rosemary gave a talk on the history of bicycles. The earliest was a wooden model called the Draisienne, invented by Baron Karl de Drais de Sauerbin. It had no pedals and the rider had to push his feet against the ground to propel the cycle forward.

Twenty one years later, in 1839, a Scottish blacksmith, Mr Kirkpatrick, produced a self propelled cycle. In 1862 the Michaux family built the first velocipede, with a frame made of wood and iron and which was nicknamed 'The Boneshaker'.

Next came the penny farthings, so called because of the size of the large front wheel and the tiny rear wheel. Eventually the wheels evolved to the same size, pneumatic tyres, brakes and a system of gears was introduced, and the modern bicycle was the result.

### **Aug 2015**

No meeting

### **Sept 2015**

#### The Spanish Civil War—Bob Massey

Bob gave us a talk on the Spanish Civil War from 1936-1939. The Nationalist Forces opposed the Republican side, who were supported by the International Brigades. There were seven brigades divided into battalions by nationality, e.g. The French-Belgian Battalion, the American Abraham Lincoln Battalion. Other countries included Germany, Poland, Austria, the United Kingdom, Yugoslavia, Canada and Hungary. We had all heard about the Brigades, but had not realised how international they were.

Germany had begun to re-arm under Hitler's rule, and used the Civil War as a training ground for their airmen and a testing time for their aeroplanes. The names of the aeroplanes were well known from World War One, but the

aeroplanes were continually being updated.

The war ended in January 1939, with the Spanish monarchy deposed and General Franco installed as a dictator for the next few decades.

AVERIL HIGGINSON

### **LAUNCH OF NEW LOCAL HISTORY BOOKS**

**Buxton, Burbage, Clemorton, Earl Sterndale, Fairfield, Harpur Hill, Peak Dale, King Sterndale, Taddington and Wormhill  
REMEMBERED by Keith Taylor**

The above book was launched in Buxton in November 2015. It provides a portrait of life in Buxton and the surrounding villages between the 1930s and the end of the 1950s. The gradual build up to the Second World War unfolds, with special emphasis placed on local events during the war time years.

The stories of the lives and deaths of all the servicemen who lost their lives and whose names are inscribed on the local war memorials receives pride of place, together with the memories of those who served but thankfully survived the conflict.

Life on the Home Front is covered in detail, whether it be the activities involving local Home Guard platoons, evacuees, ARP and the fire service, experiences of the blackout, the underground bomb store at RAF Harpur Hill, the arrival of the German and Italian POWs, the festivities on VE and VJ days or raising funds for the war effort.

The servicemen were all familiar with this beautiful area of Derbyshire and many of the 780 photographs show what life was like during the 1930s to the late 1950s, providing a fascinating insight into life in the High Peak.

The book costs £12.00 from most good bookstores and a copy will be placed in our library.

## THE DERBY WORKHOUSES

When the Derby Union was formed, the four workhouses that had served Derby for many years were inspected and a report brought to the Committee that was responsible for deciding affairs of the Union. This was in April 1837 and the following was written.

The workhouse of Saint Werburgh's Parish stands upon only 433 yards of land without any other land attached to it and also without the means of classification. The Governor [W.R. Gawthorne] states that he has once or twice been obliged to put a man and his wife into the same bedroom with other adults and with children. The staircases are all open to the yard and any communication may take place even in the daytime between males and females without the Governor having the power of preventing such communication. The children are not kept apart from the adults, but mix among them hearing all kinds of improper language and at the same time disturbing the quiet of the aged and infirm. We were much gratified to learn that all the children [who are able to go] are sent to the Bells and Infant Schools. No children are sent to the mills, but when old enough are bound and apprenticed. There have often been females of bad character in the House who mixed with the males and young females [not having the power of preventing it] and thereby have caused others to fall into the same error with themselves, which a judicious classification would have prevented. The Governor's Rooms are not so situate as to enable him to see anything that may be passing. There are no separate rooms for the sick. The House will contain about forty five adults comfortably, there has been as many as fifty three at one time, twenty six of which were children. There are thirty four persons in at this time. The state of repair of the House was bad – the interior of the House was clean and the inmates appeared comfortable. The workhouse is the property of the Parish.

St Alkmund's Workhouse is the property of the parish. It stands upon four hundred and sixty yards of land and there is about four hundred and twelve yards of spare land behind and before. The Governor [George Addicott] who has only been here about three quarters of a year, said there were twenty three rooms in the House, twelve of which might be used as bedrooms with two beds in a room, except two female rooms which would only hold one bed each. There is also one room which would hold four beds. There is the means of classification, but it has never been exercised. There is a wall down the middle of the yard with doors which might be locked, but never are.

Young women sleep on the same side of the House with men, and they are at liberty to change from one side of the House to the other by night and day and this with the full means of prevention. There are separate day rooms, but they are not used as such. The children also mix amongst the adults. There are four or five children go to school and six go to work at the mills. They are from the ages of ten to sixteen, they go to work at six in the morning and stay until about a quarter before eight in the evening. They only earn about one shilling for work each and the Governor is of opinion that the masters take advantage because they are Workhouse children. They have frequently had females of bad character who mix indiscriminately with the other inmates even with those of the best character who have been brought there from being worn out with labour or kindness and unable to provide for themselves. There are no rooms set apart for the sick. The Governor's rooms are so situate that he cannot see the paupers in the yard wither by night or by day. The House will contain fifty adults comfortably. There is the means of setting paupers to work on the premises at stone breaking. The House is in a damp situation, the walls and floors were quite damp and the inmates liable to take cold. Altogether the House did not appear to be conducted with that order and regularity which might have been expected from the facilities it affords.

All Saints Workhouse is the property of the parish. It stands upon eight hundred yards of land and there is a piece of land about four hundred and thirty yards adjoining it, which is rented at £10.15s per annum upon a long lease. The Governor, William North, has only been sixteen weeks. There are thirty seven rooms in the House, twenty three of which are used as bedrooms in which fifty five beds may be set up putting two beds in a room. There is not the means of separation of the sexes. There are seven staircases open to the yard and there is only one day room, which is very commodious for the size of the building. Communications could take place between males and females in the day time, and at night if the doors were not fastened, which they are not. The children are not kept apart. Seven children go to school and six go to work, they work from six in the morning to half past six in the evening. Those at nine years of age work the same hours as those at fourteen, they all come home together. There have not been any females of bad character during his time, but understood there had been before. There would not be the means of keeping them from other inmates. The day and lodging rooms of the Governor are so situate as to enable him to see what is going on in the yard and rooms. There are no rooms set apart for the sick. The House could

hold ninety adults comfortably. There is the means of setting paupers to work on the premises, there are now forty inmates. The House is in good repair, the Governor stated that the inmates had been having five meals a day, but had only four now.

St Peter's Workhouse is rented of the Trustees of Liversage [deceased] at a rent of twenty pounds per annum from year to year, it stands upon five hundred and twenty yards of land. There is also a garden attached, which is rented of Mr Oakes at £2.10s per annum. The present Governor [John Thorpe] who has been eight years stated that there were twenty nine pauper rooms in the House, that sixty beds could be set up ranging from one to five beds in a room with two persons in a bed. There is the means of complete classification, which is carried into effect. There are separate staircases for males and females, there could not be any communication of the sexes either by night or by day without the knowledge of the Governor, but there is not the means of keeping the children apart from the adults. There are nine children in the House who are taught in the House by a pauper, there are no children at present that go to work. There has frequently been females of bad character in the House, they can be kept apart from males, but not from females, except in cases of disease. The Governor's rooms are not so situate as to enable him to see the rooms or yards of the paupers. There are no separate rooms for the sick. The House would contain 120 adults comfortably or more. There is the means of setting able bodied paupers to work, but not so much so as at All Saints Workhouse. There have been as many as fifty nine in at a time, there are now twenty one adults and ten children. The House in in pretty good repair, it was exceedingly clean and the inmates appeared comfortable.

From the foregoing evidence it will be seen that the Workhouse of All Saints and Saint Peter's Parishes are the best adapted and we are of opinion could contain all the adult paupers that could be likely to become chargeable for short period that it would require until a new Workhouse could be built. The two Houses will hold two hundred and ten and there are now ninety adults in the four Houses, leaving room for 120 more.

We therefore recommend that those two Workhouses should be used for the purposes of the Union – that of All Saints for the males and that of Saint Peter's for the females and aged married couples. It also appears to us that rooms will be required for the use of the several officers of the Union and for

the Meetings of the Guardians to be held in. We therefore also recommend that Saint Werburgh's Workhouse should be kept for that purpose and that the children should be sent there where a schoolmaster and his wife might reside and act as Governor and Matron as well as take care of all the children and instruct them in such way and under such regulations as the Board may think best. We also think that rooms apart from the paupers might be spared at Saint Peter's Workhouse, which would admit of the vagrants being taken in there and thereby effect a saving of the salary of the Superintendent of that establishment. We also think it advisable that notice should be given to each Governor to leave as by that means partiality in anything of the appearance of unfair dealing would be avoided, say one month, and that fresh applications shall be made either by advertisement or otherwise.

Following the above report, it was eventually decided to build a new Union Workhouse and it was originally put on Osmaston Road. Part of that building can still be seen, as part of Crown Derby. Later the workhouse was moved to Boundary House and then became a hospital, before eventually being demolished.

### **OBITUARY**

**LORIMER, Beryl**—76, 54 Cambey Avenue, Stellarton, died March 1 1996, at home. Born in Derby, England, she was a daughter of the late Joseph and Maude [Savage] Perkins. She had been a resident of Stellarton for the past 51 years, where she was a member of Sharon St John United Church and a charter member of Harmony chapter, Order of the Eastern Star 25, Stellarton. She had been employed at Scott Maritimes for some 17 years prior to her retirement. Surviving are her husband, William; sons David, Halifax; twins Keith, Dartmouth; John, Westville; twin daughters Lee [Mrs Barry Dickson] Prospect Bay; Marie Power, Westville; three granddaughters, two step grandsons, four great grandchildren, sister, Josey, Derby, England. Funeral 2 p.m. Sunday. Cremation to follow.

Sent to us by Mr D. Pearce of Winchester, from a Canadian paper

## AN AMAZING COINCIDENCE

Can anyone supply the answer to a puzzle that I have turned up while doing some transcribing at the Society? While typing in the baptisms from Aston on Trent, I came across four girls born 'at one time' to Mary Smith from Chilwell. No further clues in the registers, but I was curious. Did any of the four survive or did they die as most multiple births did at that time. Mary had given birth in Shardlow House of Industry—did that mean she was actually born in the district or was it just convenience? Anyway I looked in the newspapers and found the following in the Notts Advertiser of 4th Feb 1831.

*“On Saturday last, at Shardlow Workhouse, a female of Beeston, named Mary Smith, gave birth to four illegitimate children, all of them girls, who with the mother are doing well, making seven children she has had within four years.”*

Astounding all round. All four survived and mother was apparently a very healthy and fertile young woman who had already borne three illegitimate children, unless, to be fair, she was a widow. The above entry appeared in loads of papers round the country being an unusual circumstance, and the following then caught my eye, in papers dated 11th Feb 1831.

*“On the 5th inst, at Shardlow Workhouse, Derbyshire, Ann Smith, of four illegitimate daughters. Two of them lived 24 hours, the other two 48 hours; they were all buried in one coffin on Wednesday, in Attenborough Churchyard. The mother lies in a very precarious state.”*

Now I am very confused. Two sets of quads born within a week of one another in the Shardlow Workhouse, all girls and born to two women of the same surname. Apparently one set lived, the other died. A look in the 1851 census doesn't turn up a set of four children of the same age, though there are several dozen Mary Smiths. Was she Chilwell as the parish register states, or Beeston as the newspaper states, or neither? Did she live, did she marry and what happened to her girls. Who were her first three children? Was Ann Smith a relative. Indeed were there two sets of quads or is there some element of mistaken identity? Before I get into a total spin, is there a relative out there who can put me out of my misery. If not, the next step is a visit to the Nottingham Archives. One way or another I have to find the answer to this mystery. Help most gratefully received by the editor.



## OLD AND NEW NEWS FROM THE NORTH

Compiling my knockabout nonsense always seems to turn-up trumps, despite my love/hate relations with the speakers invited to perform at our Glossop monthly meeting and a commitment to meet a publishing deadline. Heaven knows what Helen the editor of our Society magazine must go through to produce such a full miscellany of mischief, mutterings and meanderings every three months. Fortunately I have Mr Micawber to fall back on and my Chinley parallel world, both came to my assistance together with an alphabetical list of English and Welsh Christian names given to Registrars in 1835. Enough new online information to satisfy “ Who do you think you are addicts ?” Plus the renowned and rugged Stephen Gough, at the mention of that name I anticipate either --- “Stephen who-o-o” “ ? or bemused mutterings, all will be revealed towards the end, well not all ! “E” and a bit of grave humour at the end!



*Charles Buck's Grave*

Regular readers casting their minds back to my previously published “Old and New” submissions will perhaps remember the number of column inches that I've previously written on Charles Buck my favourite copper. In 1877 he started life as a Probationary PC in Stockport Borough Police, riding out into the sunset, with the rank of Detective Inspector in March 1889 on being appointed the Chief Constable at Margate. In July 1893, he left the Margate police on being appointed to the post of Chief Constable of Rochdale, dying in post on the 9th April 1898 at the early age of 43. He was buried in Cheadle Hulme, a district in his home town of Stockport. I have news for you --- He's now been dug up!

Nigel Cruttenden an ex-policeman from Margate is researching the history of that force having traced me from police archive material that I deposited with

Tameside Archives. My saga began after the purchase of two testimonials from a Sheffield junkshop, one from his former police colleagues at Stockport and the other on leaving Margate containing the names of over 150 inhabitants. Bought as "Works of Art" rather than with a view to research, it was many years later, whilst involved with D.F.H.S. "Registrar's Project" that I came across the death at Glossop of Buck's brother William Buck and "The rest is history, family history."

In a not dissimilar vein, having decided that WW1 stories had now run their course, parallel circumstances again dictated that it was not so in the case of James H Clegg. In 1915, Clegg a native of Bugsworth, joined the ranks, in 1917 he became one of the many casualties from my home village of Bugsworth. Local papers reported "We much regret the death of Lance-Corporal James Henry Clegg, son of Mrs. Clegg of Bugsworth which occurred at the Alexandria Park Military Hospital, Stockport. Lance-Corporal Clegg was in his 25<sup>th</sup> year. For about 11 years he was employed at Britannia Wireworks, and rose to the position of foreman. About 2 years before the war he joined the Stockport Borough Police Force. Later he joined the Military Foot Police, and within five weeks he was in France. For two years he had many trying experiences working amongst the trenches. He was a smart young man and had the reputation of being the tallest policeman in the Stockport Force. He was connected with Brierley Green Congregational Chapel, being a choir member and a Sunday School teacher. He was also connected with the village football team."

There is a long account of his military funeral at Bugsworth Church. The committal prayers were voiced by the Rev. W. Hodgson, following which a firing party in charge of Sgt. T. McGrattan from Handforth Camp, Cheshire, fired 3 volleys over the open grave while a bugler sounded "The Last Post." On the coffin were L/Cpl Clegg's helmet and tunic from Stockport Police, together with his cap from the Military Foot Police, all of these items were buried with him. There was a large contingent in attendance from both the Stockport Police and the R.A.M.C. staff at Alexandria Park Military Hospital. Out of the blue a Terry Jackson, Chairman of the Lancashire and Cheshire Western Front Association (sounds like a political party from the TV era of Citizen Smith) sent me an email message that the Commonwealth War Graves Commission had not listed Clegg as being a casualty of war having being discharged from rejoining the colours and he (Jackson) was making a case out for their reconsideration and would appreciate any information I

held. "Watch this space !"

Christian names come and go in popularity due to various factors, recently the TV series "Game of Thrones" according to the Registrar General's statistics has thrown a few "new wobblers" into the mix. When the registration of BMD's started in 1836, Registrar's were issued with "An acceptable Alphabetical list of English and Welsh Christian names." I offer you a sample from that huge primary list. Gents --- *Adalbert* --- *Alaric* --- *Arnulf* --- *Bardolph* --- *Botolph* --- *Brian* --- *Cyprian* --- *Dionysius* --- *Elihu* --- *Fulke* --- *Gaspard* --- *Hosiah* --- *Iago* --- *Japheth* --- *Merick* --- *Nimrod* --- *Odo* --- *Osric* --- *Philemon* --- *Pius* --- *Quintilian* --- *Ramon* --- *Sigismund* --- *Tubal* --- *Urban* --- *Waldo* --- *Yrryr* --- *Zebedee*. Ladies --- *Adeliza* --- *Aspasia* --- *Clarinda* --- *Dionysia* --- *Elvina* --- *Euphemia* --- *Florence* --- *Florimel* --- *Githa* --- *Iphigenia* --- *Keturah* --- *Lenorah* --- *Medora* --- *Osyth* --- *Pomona* --- *Rhea* --- *Rosenna* --- *Saran* --- *Sophronia* --- *Tryphen* --- *Ulrica* --- *Yetta* --- *Zanita*. Ping !!! Recognise any name from "The Magic Roundabout"? If so you are older than you think!

Black sheep in the family, don't you just love em, with the sort of envy generated by a recent story in "The Times." Luke Spencer, now renamed "Lucky" by me, living in New York, began researching his family history using old copies of *The Times*. He uncovered the tale of Mary Ann Geering living at Guestling, East Sussex, to whom the appendage "The Murdering Mother" was applied. She was a cousin of his great-great-great-great grandfather. Geering, a mother of eight, poisoned her husband and two sons with arsenic bought at a local chemist on the pretext of dealing with rats. Doctors were suspicious when a third son fell ill and he was put on a new diet, subsequently he made a complete recovery. The three bodies were exhumed and their stomachs were found to be in an unusual state of preservation. It was revealed that Mary Ann's husband had inherited £20, then half the annual wage of a labourer and that the family were members of a life insurance co-operative, paying out on death. Mary Ann admitted murder and she was hanged on August 21, 1849, before a crowd of over 4,000 at Lewes. Lucky's parents still live in the Guestling area, though my money is on them using a different pharmacy!

You may have missed reading about the opportunity to have a roaring send-off on the "ultimate *Stairway to Heaven*". Show casing at the "Ideal Death Show" held at Winchester in September 2015 was the Rev Paul Sinclair,

known colloquially has “The Faster Pastor”. He runs a company owning a mixture of Harley Davidson and Triumph Thunderbird motor cycles together with a side-car hearse. Last year he had more than 500 bookings. Also on offer were more historic and natural approaches to the last round-up. One lady's splendid first choice was to donate her body to the London School of Anatomy, but she would prefer “excarnation”---left out in the wild, so that wild animals could remove her flesh and organs. The spirit world could continue with a genuine heavenly wake, a tot of scotch whisky that has spent 3 years in space. Whisky from the Ardbeg Distillery having orbited the earth at 17, 227 mph, 15 times a day for 1,045 days, the samples were insured for a million dollars. The real bone-us being that you could smile behind your shroud at someone else having to pick up the expensive tab.

A recent headline “Dearly departed: thousands spent on pet funerals” caused me to paw for thought. Apparently British animal lovers are spending thousands of pounds on lavish send-offs for their pets, including cremation and elaborate headstones for cats and dogs. Bereavement counselling is being offered. Some funeral parlours are performing up to 10,000 services a year. Market research claims that one in four pet owners use the service offered at 50 established crematoria. At Holywell, Flintshire, great choice of name, Pet Funeral Services conducts 200 services a month. Rick Stein had his jack russell cremated there, no mention of the regulo setting. *The Times* has introduced in the first Saturday issue of each month a “Pet's Births and Death ” column --- barking !!!!!

A bonus year for those wanting to be either in the know or just plain nosey, 40 million digitised wills came on line in January, wills dating back to the foundation of the Probate Registry in 1858. A will online can be obtained by inputting the name of the deceased person together with the date of death.----[gov.uk/wills-probate-inheritance/searching-for-probate-records](http://gov.uk/wills-probate-inheritance/searching-for-probate-records) --- the fee is £10. New on *Find My Past* since June have been Criminal Registers, Irish Workhouses, Probate Calenders, British Army Deserters and Staffordshire Parish Records. *Free BMD* have added 3,000,000 records since April 2015. I could go on and usually do I'm frequently told .

After nearly 40 years in cartography with the OS it was nostalgia nook for me. “A Very British Map: The Ordnance Survey Story ” was aired on BBC4 in mid September. Billed thus “ A Timeshift documentary that combines nostalgia with analysis to provide a near perfect TV history”. The narrator added



an “i” between the “d” and “n” so “Ordnance Survey” became “Ordinance Survey” at every juncture --- sacrilege. Not a dickey bird about the cartography print production now outsourced to India, a blatant omission of fact. A rare copy of the first “Beano ” comic published in 1938 is expected to fetch £5,500 at a future auction. Only 25 copies of the 28 page edition are known to be in existence. In 2004, a first edition of it's stable mate “ The Dandy ” sold for a world record of £20,350. A visit to your local neighbourhood loft is highly recommended. I only found a “50<sup>th</sup> Beano Birthday Edition dated 17 March 2001.”

If you are of censorious disposition, omit reading this paragraph because the renowned “Stephen Gough” now makes his entrance. *(For reasons that will become all too clear no photographs were submitted to the editor)* Stephen Gough, an ex-marine, ex-lorry driver from Hampshire has achieved both notoriety and frequent spells in “the nick” for travelling “knickerless” the length and breadth of the UK, becoming more widely known as “The Naked Rambler”. In 2003-04 and 2005-06 he walked the length of Great Britain whilst naked. Released originally without charges in England, but imprisoned in Scotland, he has spent most of the intervening years in prison. The estimated cost so far is £300,000, not including legal costs. Because public nudity is not a crime in the UK, he took his case --- “Breaching his human rights, under Article 6” to The European Court ”--- he has recently lost , so not just the shirt off his back. The English Courts have adopted a policy of issuing an ASBO, in layman’s language an “Anti Social Behaviour Order ”. An assessment as to his mental state was also ordered and he now holds documentary evidence to prove that he is in full control of his lemon drops, how many of our readers can claim that accolade ? Walking “starkers” for years in UK weather deserves a medal, but that raises the painful thought, where could it be pinned on?

So back to “My Parallel World”. While sitting as a Magistrate my path regularly criss-crossed a similar more elderly awkward squad character, in this

instance fully dressed, producing a facsimile result, that vital piece of paper. Let's call him " Mr A", my first face to face confrontation with him was in Spring Gardens, the main shopping street in Buxton, where he lay prone on the pavement alongside an ancient bicycle. Thinking that he was unwell, I enquired as to if he was OK, answer --- "I'm putting my b\*\*\*\*\* chain back on my bike". One feature that was to appear with him in his frequent court appearances was a wide brimmed Bushwacker's hat. After the Saturday market, Mr A, plus bike, would be seen collecting anything that the fruit and veg stallholders were throwing away.

Mr A bought a piece of land on the outskirts of town, the land was land-locked with no-right-of-way access, so he made his own r-o-w over the land of various adjoining owners. The marshy ground of an abutting landowner had been professionally and expensively drained, but the ground soon began to flood again. On inspection it was found that Mr A, in the dead of night, had dug several ditches directing his flood water onto this neighbours land. He also flooded the ground with animals. The RSPCA prosecuted him for his lack of husbandry, he was banned from keeping animals for 10 years, but he ignored the bann, back to Court he came. ASBO's had not yet been introduced into Magistrates Courts. His fines went unpaid, he was brought back to court for non-payment, always ordered to remove the Bushwacker hat, he spent a succession of short spells in prison. On leaving the Court one morning he turned to the Bench and asked that another week be added to his sentence so that he could spend Christmas in Leicester Prison. He failed to pay a succession of local solicitors who had acted on his behalf, they refused to act for him, he reported them to the Law Society.

The crunch came one morning when Mr A failed to appear in Court, his solicitor could give no explanation other than he had spoken with him the previous day and he was made well aware of his required attendance. The solicitor asked that the case be put back to the afternoon session, for time to make some enquiries. After lunch his solicitor said that he had since learned that Mr A had gone to the local cottage hospital, for a reason yet unknown to him. With the Court's permission he asked for a short adjournment. The Clerk in the retiring room said that he could advance a reason for Mr A's non-appearance --- the visit to the local Cottage Hospital was to have his Bushwacker hat surgically removed.

I convinced the other magistrates that with Mr A's chequered history it was

time to have his mental state assessed. The Clerk --- “ You will be making a big mistake” but refused to comment further until after the assessment. The assessment at the adjourned hearing cleared Mr A, but it did report that he had a problem with the police, they being the front of face enforcement agency. The Clerk, when pressed on the alleged big mistake, said that Mr A had visited the Magistrates Office with the deeds to landlocked land, showing indeed that there was an existing right of way to his land. If this was a correct then there was the possibility that there had been several miscarriages of justice. The solicitors who acted on the conveyancing of the land to Mr A were summoned to the Clerk's Office to be told on inspection of the deed that Mr A had drawn his own right of way on the plan. The Clerk then formed his own opinion as to Mr A's mental state, posing the question “How many magistrates have had their mental state confirmed in writing ?

I was on hand to witness a personal incident in the local Marks and Spencer when shopping was still conducted in parallel aisles. The most highly regarded solicitor in town was walking down one aisle, Mr A was walking down a parallel aisle but in the opposite direction. Mr A across the store “ Good Morning Mr. C, I have reported you to the Law Society again” !

Mistakes recorded on gravestones, caused recent amusement amongst the “Letters to the Times” My favourite originated on a Yorkshire inscription. A local jobbing stonemason was to include “She was thine ” on the MI of his maiden aunt. On later inspection of his handiwork an “e” was found to be missing, consequently the stonemason was asked to add the missing “e”. On the next visit the inscription read --- “E She was thin”. Merry Christmas.

KEITH HOLFORD

## **THE MILLWARDS OF** **NORTH EAST DERBYSHIRE**

Several years ago I began researching my family in a bid to shed some light on my paternal grandfather, John Millward, who was killed in France during the Great War. After his death my grandmother married again and John (Jack) seemed to have been airbrushed out of the picture. My father was aged 5 when his father died and had only vague childhood memories, some of them quite wrong. He had thought that John was killed at the Battle of Mons. A letter to the Commonwealth War Graves Commission (this was before the wonders of the internet) discovered the truth. Jack joined the Army in 1915, before his job became a reserved occupation. I assume he joined for a bit of adventure away from the coal mines, along with many others from the Derbyshire and Nottinghamshire coalfields. Being 33 years old he was not drafted into the infantry but was assigned to the 12<sup>th</sup> (Pioneer) Battalion Sherwood Foresters. The battalion was formed in 1915 and the men who served in it were mostly colliers. Some of their officers were mining engineers. Pioneers were skilled at constructing trenches and dugouts but they could turn their hand to any work needing skill with pick and shovel and physical strength. My father remembered Jack as “a big man”. The 12<sup>th</sup> Battalion became quite famous as their officers used a “liberated” printing press in Ypres (“Wipers”) to publish “The Wipers Times”, a humorous magazine about life in the trenches. The magazines are available in one hardback volume published by Little Books Ltd.

Jack died in Dive Copse Clearing Station of wounds sustained when his party was caught in shell fire in the open on their way to dig a trench on the Somme battlefield on 13<sup>th</sup> August 1916. He is buried in Dive Copse Military Cemetery, Sailly-Le-Sec, France. I took my father to see Jack’s grave which reduced him to unaccustomed tears. Jack’s wounding was recorded in the War Diaries of the 12<sup>th</sup> Battalion which are available online and they have been used by Cliff Housley and Justin Leivars to write a history of the Battalion, (Milquest Publications). Jack’s medals were not kept by his widow but I have obtained replicas which I proudly display in my office.

Researching Jack Millward later led me to family history websites where I was able to fill in the family history back to the 18<sup>th</sup> century. DNA profiling has given me further information about our very distant origins, from Africa



through Iberia and then to Britain with the Romans as lead miners in the Peak District, possibly as slaves. Being skilled miners the Millwards naturally progressed from lead to coal mining. They moved from North West to North East Derbyshire as shallow coal seams were depleted and deeper seams were discovered.

By the 18<sup>th</sup> Century coal mining was important in the Belper district. At the same time cotton spinning was flourishing in the Belper area. This attracted the 19<sup>th</sup> Century female side of our line that had to find work away from silk ribbon weaving in Foleshill near Coventry which had collapsed in 1860 when the Cobden Treaty removed duty from imported silk goods. Several of my forebears worked in the mills in Belper, some of them girls of only 10 years old.

In 1839 George Stephenson completed the Clay Cross tunnel for his North Midland Railway. During the driving of the tunnel, coal and iron deposits were found and later exploited. Mining companies attracted skilled colliers by building new houses and promising them seams that could be easily exploited without long travelling underground. The housing comprised the “Long Rows” which were later notorious as the worst slums in Clay Cross. More time at the face meant more money to be earned. The Millwards were among those attracted to Clay Cross. By good luck and good education I moved on and left the constraints of my hard working ancestors. I am very proud of their hard work and sacrifice.

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## **TWO METROPOLITAN POLICEMEN FROM MACKWORTH**

They were born in a typically English village called Mackworth in Derbyshire, where the main occupation would have been farming. They were born to Richard and Hannah Henschcliffe and were baptised William in 1824 and Edwin in 1831 at the village church of All Saints. They came from a family of nine children, one of whom was my 2x Great Grandmother, Elizabeth Henschcliffe.

In 1841 William was a servant to the vicar at Kirk Langley and Edwin was at home in Mackworth with his father. By 1851, according to their police papers, both were in London.

Edwin does not appear in the 1851 census perhaps he was out on his beat and not registered by anyone. He married in 1851, after the census record, to Hannah Titterton in Lambeth. He joined the service in March 1851 and resigned in November 1851, only to re-enlist in the December. He served as a constable during his time in the service, until in early to mid 1861 he was seriously injured in the course of his duty. He received injuries to his loins and right leg and he was discharged from his division on 28<sup>th</sup> August 1861 with a pension of £27 per annum. In the 1861 census record he is visiting Elizabeth with his family in Mackworth, whether or not this was after his accident could not be determined. In 1871 he was living in Rotherhithe with his family but by 1881 he was back in Derby with his own cab firm. His wife, Hannah died in 1890 age 60 years and by 1891 Edwin was married to Mary. His children were all married and his sons and son-in-laws worked for him in the cab business. In 1901 he had retired but his family still ran the business. Edwin died in 1904 and was buried in Nottingham Road cemetery.

In the 1851 census William was a policeman and married to Caroline, although no record of the marriage has been found and they had no children. They lived in Southwark and it is thought that he probably patrolled that area for his entire career. He served as a constable during the whole period and retired in 1870 with a pension of £43 6s 8d per annum. He received minor injuries, a fractured right knee, contracted finger and a scar to his forehead unlike those of his brother. Caroline died in 1879 aged 62 years and in 1881 William was living on his own in Southwark. In 1891 he was visiting a family in Lambeth and by 1901 had moved to Milford in Kent, where strangely

he had a son John aged 14 years born in Derby living with him.

It had been assumed that William had never returned to Derby, so was it possible that he had adopted a child from Derby. Whilst transcribing the BMDs at Derby register office I came across two birth entries, one for Ann Henchcliffe in 1884 and another for John Henchcliffe in 1886, children of William and Ann (Lane). There were also a couple of newspaper reports concerning a William Henchcliffe, a cabdriver and as Edwin did not have a son, William who was a cabdriver, it has to be assumed that William returned to Derby after Caroline's death to work for his brother. Unfortunately no marriage has been found for William and Ann. It was possible that William had returned to London in 1891 to look for somewhere to live when he was recorded as visiting and there was no evidence of Ann and the two children in this census either as Lane or Henchcliffe. There was a death registered in Dartford for an Ann Henchcliffe aged 44 years in 1895 that might be her. She would have had to be some years younger than William in order to produce two children by him. If the cost of certificates ever comes down I might buy a death certificate to satisfy my curiosity. William died in 1903 at Gravesend aged 79 years.

His son John continued to live in the Gravesend area and in 1911 he was a postman. He married Nellie Jeal in 1915 Strood Kent and had a son John T Henchcliffe in 1916. He must have enlisted for the war around this time because he was killed on 4<sup>th</sup> October 1917 in France. Nellie married again in 1920 and had five more children. The family moved to the Medway area.

John T married in 1941 in Medway to Ellen B Cass. They do not appear to have had any children. John Thomas died in Brighton in 1995, born 1916.

What became of the cab business after Edwin's death? By 1911 there were just one son and one son-in-law with the occupation cab driver and with the introduction of the motor car, I think the next generation moved on to working on the railways or in the local factories.

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## THE UNLUCKY BRANCH!

I often look through the newspaper option on Find My Past. At first I set it to Bennett and Burbage and found several interesting articles, but soon learned not to be too tight on the options as relevant articles to Buxton appeared regularly in Manchester and Sheffield newspapers. I then began to put in quarry or mine and other words relevant to the family's occupations.

The Manchester Courier for 6th July 1898 refers to an accident at the Peak Forest Quarry of the Buxton Lime Company. An explosive went off "*before he could leave the spot, killing him instantly*". It goes on "*he is said to be a Bennett from Burbage*." The Sheffield Independent [8th July] adds to the detail saying the victim was Edmund Bennett and that he died in Great Rocks Quarry.

Edmund was buried in Burbage Churchyard on 8th July 1898, he was 29. It would seem from the inquest that the fuse had failed and Edmund went back to reset it too early. The quarry manager said that the agreed safe time was too often ignored, but if the men were only paid for the stone they gathered then there would be pressure to cut corners.

But it was the next piece in the Sheffield newspaper that really caught my attention "*Edmund's...sister had been killed on the railway at Stockport and his brother had been killed on the High Peak Railway*."

Edmund's father, John Bennett, married Mary Ann Bennett in Hartington in 1851 and by 1861 they are on Axe Edge at the toll bar with four children. They then move to Green Lane in Burbage. The 1881 census shows them with ten children while three girls have already left home. Perhaps 13 is unlucky for some.

Like many before me I have walked round Burbage Churchyard recording all the Bennett graves and it came in useful here. The first part of their family grave reads:

*Martha, daughter of John and Mary Bennett, September 5th 1885 aged 23*

*Son John William, October 7th 1893 aged 28*

*Son Edmund, July 5th 1898 aged 29*

*Daughter Fanny, December 12th 1899 aged 24*

Fanny Bennett is listed as an invalid on the census, so that probably explains her early death. But it seemed likely that I had found the sister and brother who had died in accidents and the dates to search.

I went off to Stockport Local Studies Library and in the County News and Chronicle for Monday September 7th 1885 I found the first accident: Fatal Accident at Edgeley Station. *"On Friday night at about 9 o'clock....Stock station....was the scene of a very distressing fatality. Martha Bennett, aged 23 years, a domestic servant living at Hill Top, Cheadle, in the employed of Mrs Simpson, endeavoured to enter a train which had just started towards Cheadle."*

Witnesses told the inquest that in attempting to get onto the moving train, Martha slipped and fell between the carriage and the platform. The ticket collector said she passed him a return half ticket from Hayfield, he called for her to stop, but she fell face forward and he heard her scream. The guards van and two milk trucks ran over her legs. She was taken at once to the nearby infirmary, but died three hours later. The reporter added that it was believed that she had been visiting a boy friend in Hayfield and feared she would be late back at her place of work if she missed the train.

John William Bennett is at home with his family on the 1881 census, he is employed as a waggoner in the quarry. He gets married on 25th November 1889 to Mary Harrison in Alstonefield, just over the Staffordshire border [Several of my relatives marry partners from that area]. The 1891 census shows them living on Old Road in Burbage with daughter Maud. Twins Fanny and Florrie follow in 1892 and the family move to the Hogshaw district of Buxton, near to the engine sheds. John William is now a railway guard. The report is in the Sheffield Daily Telegraph for 11th October 1893.

*"Mr Sydney Taylor, deputy coroner for North Derbyshire, held an inquest at the Devonshire Hospital, Buxton, on Monday evening, attending the death of John William Bennett, 28, a goods guard employed by the London and North Western Railway, who died in the hospital on Saturday night from injuries received whilst shunting at Harpur Hill on the Buxton and Ashbourne Railway on 11th September."*

William Chappell, the engine driver, said that Bennett had climbed onto the buffer beam to unhook some coal trucks, which he did by hand, then gave a

signal to go on. He was then moving round from the buffer beam to the van's foot rail when he slipped and fell with his back across some iron water pipes.

John's wife told the inquest that her husband said that he slipped, but that he would not have been injured if it were not for the pipes. Dr Lloyd Davies said his patient had suffered a fracture and dislocation of the spine, bruising and a slight head wound. He lived for four weeks after the accident. The station master quoted from the rule book explaining that special poles were provided for uncoupling, and special engines and experienced shunters should be used. The coroner said he intended to bring the practice to the attention of the board of trade, but as Bennett clearly slipped he directed the jury to find for accidental death.

Double shunting appears to be a way of propelling the trucks to run free of the engine. His fall seems even more horrific from a moving truck.

Mary is left with three small children, so it is little surprise that she marries Police Constable Edward Scarfe and goes to live in Oldham, where all three daughters become velvet weavers probably among the 802 looms of the Falcon Mill.

Perhaps, looking back, Richard Shatwell might have wondered if he did the wise thing when he joined the family by marrying their sister Mary Ellen in Burbage Church during November 1887. When I say that his occupation was that of lime burner, the headline in the Derbyshire Courier for Saturday, October 27th 1906, will make him seem really unlucky.

*"Fatally Struck While at Dinner"*

On Friday week Richard Shatwell, employed at the Buxton Lime Firms Works at Harpur Hill, was having his dinner in the cabin while blasting was going on outside. Suddenly a lump of rock, about the size of a man's fist, was blown through the door and struck Shatwell on the head. He was rendered unconscious and remained insensible until Saturday afternoon when he died. So very unlucky, but accidents in the quarries were all too frequent.

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## FROM YELDERSLEY, ASHBOURNE TO STOKE ON TRENT

We are always told to start our research into family history first of all by speaking to the older members of the family; this was where I met my first obstacle. My interest in family history came into being far too late for me to start with the later generation. I am that later generation, born in 1934. It was really started by my late wife who, through family belief, thought her family had come up from Cornwall to work in the mines.

We learned through our local paper that the Church of the Latter Day Saints had a Family History Research Centre, which any interested parties could use. We joined. I knew a lot on my maternal family side, but virtually nothing beyond my grandfather and grandmother on my paternal side, except they came from Ashbourne, Derbyshire. William Henry 'Bill' Grime was my father and I knew I had his birth certificate in a box in my loft. When I examined it I found he had been born in Union Street, Ashbourne, in 1905.



*Frank Grime*

Like many others who were researching the Grime family from Yeldersley near to Ashbourne, according to the Ancestry records many had a Frank Grime the son of Edward Grime married to Eliza Millington. I was ready to accept this until I remembered something my father had told me when I was a young schoolboy. I had a school friend who was named Francis and as Francis was not a common name to me I must have made some comment about it because my father informed me his father had been christened Francis, but had always been known as Frank. I sent for his birth certificate. I had always known his birthday was 17 August so I knew I was on the right track. I also found he had been born to Ann Grime at Clifton, Ashbourne in 1874. Ann was the daughter of William and Ellen Grime

[nee Beardsley] of Painters Lane, Yeldersley and the sister of Edward, who had a son named Frank, and I believe this is where the confusion came about.



*Eliza Millington*

I obtained the marriage certificate for my grandparents [25th August 1898], to find him there named Frank, and married to Eliza Millington. I also noted on the certificate that he gave his father as Samuel Grime deceased, which is, of course, a false claim. I believe this was to cover his embarrassment of being illegitimate. On looking for him on the census returns from 1881 to 1911 he is known only as Frank and it would appear he was being raised by his grand parents. At the age of 16 he was working as a Farm Servant [1891]. He was next described as a Carter [1901], and from this point he moved into insurance with the Refuge Assurance Company. His climb in insurance found him moving to Cheadle in Staffordshire, moving again to Leek in Staffordshire as a Superintendent, and from there he

came to Stoke on Trent, having been promoted to an Industrial Inspector for the company. Frank and Eliza had seven children, five born in Ashbourne and two born in Leek, Charles [1899-1981], Lily [1900-1990], Frank [1902-1954], William Henry 'Bill' [1905-1981], Joseph Edward [1907-1944], Florence Edith [1910-1980] and Cyril [1913-1977].

Frank and Eliza settled in at 61 Yoxhall Avenue, Hartshill, Stoke on Trent in 1919. They both became well known workers for Methodism, joining the Lonsdale Street Methodist Church. Both worked ardently in the church activities, Frank being the Sunday School superintendent. No members of the family dared to miss church on a Sunday or Sunday School, he strictly demanded family discipline where church attendance was concerned. There were times when he took the church service and I hated these occasions because I knew we were in for a long sermon.



Grandma Eliza, born 1873 in Buxton Road, Ashbourne, was a very gentle person and very much a lady, dearly loved by all the family. I feel I can describe her as the mother hen. She was wonderful to all her grandchildren, unlike Grandpa who for some reason could sadly never get down to our level. He was kind to us, but never played with his grandchildren. The family were devastated when Grandma Eliza died in 1948.

In 1951 Grandpa Frank married again to a widow, Mrs Florence Bryan, also a member of Lonsdale Street Methodist Church. Strangely enough she happened to be the grandmother of one of my pals. The house in Yoxhall Avenue, Hartshill, and Florence Bryan's house were put up for sale. Frank's eldest son, Charlie, lived in a village known as Woodseaves [*on the A519 between Eccleshall, Staffordshire, and Newport, Shropshire*] and they purchased a very nice cottage there. Grandpa Frank died Christmas 1953 while watching television.

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**From the Derby Mercury of 7 Dec 1831**

In London a strong sensation has been created by the trial and conviction of some wretches, who being engaged in what is called body snatching, have systematically murdered poor creatures who come in their way, for the purpose of selling their remains to the dissecting rooms in the Metropolis. Their plan was to lure a hungry or a drunken wretch to their home, and there on some false pretence, to lead the unsuspecting victim across the garden and plunge the party into a tub sunk into the ground and filled with water. How many have thus perished will probably never be known, but Bishop, the principal fiend, owned to three or four on Sunday. The hardened sullenness with which he left the world justifies a suspicion that he did not disclose all he could have told, from resentment at having been 'bothered', as he called the enquiries which were made respecting the enormities of his past life. When the culprits ascended the platform, they were severally greeted with yells and hisses from an immense multitude, which were renewed in the awful moment when they were launched into eternity.

## *On the Right Track*

I didn't begin to research my family tree until after my parents were both deceased. So I am very aware of how important it is to talk to people and gain as much information as you can before it's too late. But as you will learn from this story, it's always good to talk to other people who may have something to add to your knowledge!

I'd left the JONES ancestors until last, thinking it was such a common name and so much more difficult to find them. How wrong I was. There were just a few family anecdotes that I remembered my father mentioning. He'd told me that his mother, MARY JONES had been born in Manchester. Her father, MOSES PEAT JONES had arrived there for his work as a railway locomotive driver with the Midland Railway. Apparently he'd been forced to leave home after being caught poaching on the Chatsworth Estates where his father had been a Gamekeeper. This didn't seem to tally with a recollection that my father had said the Jones were from 'somewhere around Neath in South Wales.'

Moses had later lost an arm after an accident. The story I remembered was that he had caught his arm on a bridge when leaning out of the locomotive cab, had fallen, and then carried his arm to the signal box at Great Longstone.



As a child he'd always seemed a bit of a hero, and there was a photograph to prove he had one arm!

Here he is sitting on the right. I've no idea what this group of musicians was about. And there is no-one left in the family to ask.

I spent a day at the National Archives at Kew, searching in vain for a record of his Midland Railway Service, or a mention of the accident. I hunted through volumes of dusty railway records in a basement at Leicester Central Library to no avail.

I wrote to the archivist at the Chatsworth Estate and received a response say-

ing that there were no surviving records of employees.

And then I went up to Bridge Chapel House for the very first time. And how helpful everyone was. I'd had no idea Census records were available there and so easy to search through. A quick look at the 1851 index, and there he was:

MOSES PEAT JONES, aged 10, Scholar, place of birth Great Longstone.

The address was 'ROWDALE TOLL BAR, Great Longstone.' Moses's father was listed as JOHN JONES, aged 47, Agricultural labourer and Toll Bar Keeper, place of birth Over Haddon.

I was very excited when I read that, because Lathkil Dale just below the village has always been my most favourite place. As a child my Aunt, (father's sister) would take us there for picnics. When she later moved from Derbyshire she named her new home 'Lathkil.' Had she known about this family connection?

The family also comprised John's wife MARY ANN, 47, born in Youlgreave, and three other children, JOHN, 7, SAMUEL, 5, and JANE aged 3.

In 1841 John, listed as a LABOURER, and Mary Ann were in Great Longstone, probably the Toll Bar House, with 3 daughters, Ann, 4, Hannah, 2 and Mary just 1 year old, all born in the village.

From his birth certificate I found that MOSES PEAT was born on March 17<sup>th</sup> 1840, and that his mother's maiden name was BUXTON.

A search of records from All Saints Church in Bakewell revealed that JOHN JONES, Moses's father was baptised on 20<sup>th</sup> May 1804, and that his parents were JOHN JONES and MARY JONES nee PEAT. Thus solving the mystery of the unusual name Peat, by which my Great Grandfather was usually known. Also recorded were the baptisms of five other children, including a daughter Elizabeth who also bore Peat as her second name.

In 1841 John and Mary were at Conksbury, Youlgreave, where John's occupation is given as Farmer and indicates that he was born in Derbyshire. To date I have not found the record of his baptism. There are a number of other Jones families in the area, but none appearing to have Welsh heritage.

I went up to Great Longstone to search for a Toll Bar. Couldn't find it on our OS map. I popped into the local shop and asked where it might have been, and discovered that it is still in existence beside the A6020. (It is marked on OS OL24 Explorer map.)

By 1861 MOSES PEAT and family are in Ashford in the Water, and father John is now a Gamekeeper! Estates around Ashford belonged to the Duke of Devonshire. So perhaps my father's story is true, although I have yet to find any official record of Moses being caught poaching. Moses is 21, and described as a Mason. Could he have worked with Ashford Black Marble? There are others lodging with the family, including a Railway Labourer. Perhaps that was the impetus for Moses seeking Railway employment.

A headstone in Ashford Churchyard is sacred to the memory of Moses's three older sisters, who all died at a young age between October 1858 and March 1859. Their parents John and Mary Ann are also commemorated, alongside the grave of their son Samuel and his wife Elizabeth nee KEELING.

I continued researching this family, and its various branches. And then a couple of years ago spent some time in Youlgreave in a cottage owned by a local family. I got talking to the owner and revealed that my Great x 2 Grandmother had been born in the village, and then mentioning the Toll Bar House. By an extraordinary coincidence he had that very week attended a talk about the house. I contacted the speaker, Ann Hall, and met up with her. She was able to give me details of their tenure between 1841 and 1852, and information that he continued to be paid occasionally for road mending. She had discovered quite a lot about the Toll Bar, and a photograph from around 1900 of the house, showing a small single story dwelling which must have been very cramped for such a large family, probably explaining the absence of the three oldest daughters in 1851.

Ann also gave me the name of a contact at the Midland Railway Society, which proved very useful! More recently another conversation led to some startling discoveries about MOSES PEAT JONES. But that's another story!

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## Derbyshire to Pennsylvania

‘Our American Cousin’ is the title of a farce; by the English playwright, Tom Taylor. It premiered in the USA in 1858 and is about the character; Asa Trenchard; having an aristocratic inheritance in England. I’ll leave the rest to your imagination.

My family appears to have resided in Derbyshire; from Henry Henstock of Tansley who died in 1564 to my grandfather Charles Henstock, born in Tibshelf in 1901. Their profession, on the whole, were miners; firstly lead and then coal.

The title above has always made me think, “could any of my ancestors ever have links to the USA”? I most certainly did not think so until I looked at my family tree and noted that some names did not have any descendents (hands up those with names on their family tree that don’t have descendents).

### The Beginning’s

A good starting point would be the 1851 census, showing the family structure in Holloway, a small village near Crich, Derbyshire. The family consisted of Hannah (her husband Abel having died in April 1851, just before the census) and her children, Peter, Thomas, William, Joshua, Frederick, Mary Ann and Joseph.

At the time of the census, the suggestion is that without their father, income from the children was important to the family; as Peter, aged 16; is recorded as being a farm labourer and Thomas, aged 14; as a stone quarry labourer.

Tracing Peter’s lineage was not a problem as I am his direct descendent. His brother Joseph is recorded as dying in 1861, therefore that accounted for two of the brothers. Things seemed to get a bit confused at the UK 1871 census; as Joshua and Frederick suddenly disappear and there were no further records of them. At first, my investigations into these two proved difficult as I could not find any records to suggest their existence; other than the family structures from the 1851, 1861 census. So what happened to them?

Then that proverbial ‘light bulb’ above the head suddenly illuminated, did they emigrate? OK, that seems a reasonable suggestion, but where? Around 1870 the USA was opening up, there was Australia, New Zealand and Can-

ada as possible destinations. I knew that they were on the 1861 census but not the 1871 census, so I had a time window to work with. Therefore, this would suggest that whatever happened, it was in this period of time.

The main ports for emigration were Southampton and Liverpool. So, searching for any 'Henstock' emigrating between 1860 and 1871 from these ports, listed numerous names. There was one name that looked interesting, a Fred Henstock, aged 25, a joiner, travelling from England to the USA in 1869 on the "*City of Baltimore*", steerage class. However the UK 1861 census indicated that Frederick was a coal miner and was born in 1844, so the age correlates, but not the profession. Therefore it was not conclusive that 'Frederick' was the 'Fred' on the "*City of Baltimore*".

Knowing that this 'Fred' was an immigrant to the USA in 1869, there should be a record of him on the USA 1870 census. Searching for a 'Fred' Henstock, one was found living with a farmer at Island Creek, county of Jefferson, Ohio. The details given were, Henstock Fred, aged 26, coal miner, place of birth :- England. These details appear to follow those of the UK 1861 census; this was starting to look interesting.

From the USA 1870 census, Frederick (or Fred) is living with a farmer, Henry Flemming and his family. The census also shows that his age correlates with Frederick's birth year and most interestingly; his profession was a coal miner. This correlated with the UK 1861 census which also indicated that Frederick was a coal miner.

With the presumption that Fred is Frederick, would he be found on the USA 1880 census?

He certainly was and not only Frederick, but two of his other brothers Joshua and Thomas from the UK 1861 census. The UK 1861 listed them as coal miners and now on the USA 1880 census, again they are coal miners. The census also indicates that Frederick (Fred) and Joshua were married with families, while Thomas; he is recorded as being the brother of Joshua, without wife or family.

My first evidence for my ancestors emigrating was Frederick, arriving in New York on the 11<sup>th</sup> September 1869 and by 1880, the American census of that year indicated that the two other brothers, Thomas and Joshua were also

there. My next thought, did they travel together or separately?

Frederick arrived in the USA in September 1869 on the “City of Baltimore” and Thomas in May 1880 on the “SS Bothnia”, however, Joshua’s arrival still evades me.

Thomas did not stay in the USA for some reason and that may have been for family reasons. In the UK 1871 census, it shows him as a county court bailiff and recorded alongside him, was his wife; Ann and his daughter; Elizabeth. He then next appears with his two brothers on the USA 1880 census, he then appears back in the UK on the UK 1891 census with his wife Ann and his granddaughter. How and when he returned also evades me.

The reason for my search was to discover why names in a branch just disappeared. I was not expecting to find a whole new family line across the ‘pond’, but did my American family tree have descendants? The answer is; yes. Frederick and Joshua are my great (2x) great uncles and they both remained in the US to begin families of their own. From the USA 1900 census, Frederick was living at Knox Township, Jefferson, Ohio, with his wife Lucinda and children, Anderson and Ivy.

Joshua was living at, Grant District, West Virginia, with his wife Sarah and children, Blanche, Raymond, Archie, Walter and Robert.

#### NEPHEWS.

Two members of my family tree immigrated to the USA and this obviously meant that I do have distant relatives in the USA, but did any other members of the family follow them? In fact there were two, Enoch (born 1883) and Anthony (1885-1940) Henstock, who were the nephews of Frederick and Joshua.

Another brother of Joshua and Frederick was William (1840-1904). Enoch and Anthony were the children of William.

Anthony emigrated first in 1904 on the “SS *Campania*” from Liverpool to New York. The document indicates that his profession in the UK was a ‘fitter’ and he was travelling onwards to Wellsville, Ohio to his uncle Joshua, who was residing there. Therefore, it is assumed that he was travelling there

to stay with him.

Enoch followed in April 1905, as well on the “*SS Campania*”, also from Liverpool to New York. The document indicates that his profession was a ‘moulder’ and was travelling onwards to Pittsburgh where he was to meet up with his brother, Anthony at a hotel.

Searching further for records on Anthony, details of his naturalisation were found in an application in the state of Washington, January 1915. The document shows that in 1910 he was a member of the United States Navy serving on the “*USS Nebraska*”. He was discharged in August 1914 but re-enlists immediately. In January 1915, his address was given as the “*USS Pittsburg*”, Navy Yard Bremerton, Washington with his occupation given as, Chief Machinist’s Mate, US Navy.

From 1920 to 1935 Anthony was recorded as being a marine engineer. In 1922 he was the 4th assistant engineer on the “*SS James McGee*” and in 1931, the 1st assistant engineer on the “*SS Willet*”. He is also recorded in 1935 as being on board the “*RMS Laconia*”, famous for the ‘Laconia incident’ in September 1942.

The ‘Sailors’ Snug Harbor’ was a retirement home for retired American merchant seamen, founded by Captain Robert Richard Randall, opened in 1833 on Staten Island, New York. In 1937 Anthony began residing there and died in 1940 and is buried in the homes cemetery, plot 15, Row 3, Grave 7.

Enoch on the other hand was a family man, but he did travel back to the UK on the “*Queen Mary*”, arriving at Southampton 26th June 1939, travelling onto, 2 Lime Tree Lane, Stegley, Mansfield. His return to the USA was in the following month on the “*RMS Mauretania*” (note. This ship was the second of that name, launched in 1938 and not the one from the WW1) arriving in New York on the 25th July 1939. It is unknown as to the reason behind this journey.

#### Where Now?

With all this history about my family tree, Frederick and Joshua remaining in the USA, would it be possible to make contact with their descendents? How could this be accomplished? I had already used “Cousins Connected” to make contact with a lost cousin in the USA. I therefore tried this same route



whilst also placing a message on the 'Ancestry' site.

As with any enquiry, this may take time and therefore a rapid response was not expected, but then after a couple of weeks there was an answer, followed by another a week later.

One response was from a descendent of Joshua and the other from Frederick's. Having made contact with the US Henstocks, which turn out to be second cousins (so my family history software tells me), family structures were exchanged to show how we are related, including some photographs, one of which is below.

Photograph. Courtesy of Edna Kerr, USA  
Note : Dad, George Magee. Mother, Iva Magee.



Before they emigrated; the UK 1861 census indicates that Joshua and Freder-

ick were coal miners (better pay than farm or stone labourers?). The USA 1880 census for Island Creek, Jefferson, Ohio, where all three brothers were together, again indicates they were coal miners. There still remains an unanswered question, why move 3660 miles (approximately) to again; mine coal?

In Victorian England, the Industrial Revolution was increasing the demand for coal. Coal for the production of steam to drive factory engines, railway locomotives, farm traction engines, ships, canal barges and of course, heating. There was also the demand for coal in the production of coal gas, iron production and other metals, not forgetting the exporting of coal from South Wales. This then would suggest that there was a need to have a workforce to mine the coal, in order to fulfil this demand.

Then, what caused, or what was the incentive for Frederick, Joshua and Thomas to undertake the arduous and possibly perilous journey to the USA?

#### The Family



My interest in tracing the descendent lines of Joshua and Frederick on my family tree has led further than my wildest expectations. All my researches led me to believe that my heritage was based in Derbyshire, with the family involved in lead mining and then later; coal.

To discover that my two Great (x2) great uncles immigrated to the USA and then to make contact with their descendants is, to say the least, stunning. It has made me realise that there may be many more Henstocks over there, across the pond, than I first envisaged (a subject for further research?) and possibly other parts of the world.

So, if you have that name that does not appear to go anywhere, go for it, you never know where it may lead.

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### **AN AMERICAN COBWEB**

*The following was found in a Chesterfield newspaper of 1910 and has intrigued us. What is a cobweb and as someone actually cut it, what was the cobweb made of? One assumes perhaps ribbon or string of some kind. Can our American cousins help please? We would all love to have some extra information. Thanks to Dorothy Tilley who found this and passed it on.*

“An American cobweb and entertainment arranged by the United Methodists of New Tupton took place on Wednesday.

The cutting of the cobweb was performed by Mr W. Bridgewater.

Mr F. Bainbridge won a hat trimming contest. Mr B. Bagshaw and Mr J. Hollingworth were 1st and 2nd in a washing competition. Mrs Willows was 1st amongst the ladies for nail driving and Mr F. Booth was last in the gentlemen’s attempts.

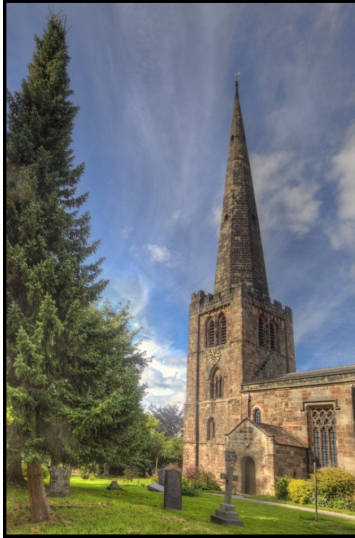
The senior boys and girls rendered several selections. Songs were contributed by Messrs P. Walker, Jessie May and Martha Dunn, while Mr Joe Knighton lent his gramophone.

Messrs H. Cockersole and W. Bridgewater gave excellent recitations and Miss L. Lawrence violin solos.

Refreshments were served under the supervision of Mesdames May, Higginbottom, Bainbridge and Hawkins and Messrs Walker, Cleverley, May, Kinnerley, Swift and Walker.

# CHURCHES OF DERBYSHIRE

## 40. Breadsall All Saints



There are no known records of a church in the area of Breadsall before 1087, but 'Braegesheale' is mentioned in an endowment charter of 1002, when a small portion of the manor was left to the Abbey. Possibly there was a typical Saxon church in the area constructed of wood, but a look at the tower of the present church suggests that several stones have been dressed in Pre Norman fashion, while there was a report that part of an ancient Saxon cross was once visible in the wall of the chancel, all of which indicates the possibility of a substantial Saxon church existing in the area. The Domesday survey of 1087 called the parish "Braidshale" and mentions the presence of a church, with a priest and a mill worth 13s.4d.

The present building has undergone many changes over the years, but its very varied past still exist in portions. The oldest section is in the South door area which probably dates from about 1150. The door archway is of typical Norman style, where traces of carving remain, notably a tree and a cock reminding Christians of Adam's fall and Peter's denial. The size and quality of the doorway seems to indicate that the Normans replaced the Saxon church mentioned in Domesday with a building of some style and significance. The South porch is probably Early English and dates from around 1250. A lot of rebuilding took place in the 13th century when the present chancel and tower were constructed in the early English style, and a north aisle added. New windows were added on the south side of the chancel and nave in the Decorated style in 1360, then a spire added and the eastern section of the aisle extended northwards.

In the mid 15th century the present east window was installed and the north aisle completed in the Perpendicular style. Repairs and alterations took place during the 19th century, two major restorations being enforced. In 1837 the

ceiling collapsed “smashing the pulpit and several of the principal pews”, to quote the church register. Fortunately it happened on a weeknight when the church was empty, or there may have been many killed. The second restoration followed a disastrous fire on 4th June 1914 and took about 18 months to complete.

It was alleged at the time that the fire was the work of militant suffragettes, an opinion held by the locals. Evidence rests on no more than a piece of tweedy fluff caught on a window jamb, a hairpin on the ground nearby and an anonymous letter. Suffragettes certainly fired a number of churches at the time and Alice Wheeldon, a prominent Derby militant, admitted the act to an associate, but this was never proven. The damage may have been reduced if Breadsall had been covered by a public fire service. As it was the nearest brigade at Derby was reluctant to venture outside the borough until Breadsall churchwardens guaranteed the fees would be paid. So nearly two hours were lost and the fire had virtually burnt itself out before the brigade went into action, having first had to dam Breadsall Brook to obtain water.

Many fine books were lost, the church had to be re-roofed and the tower strengthened, but it was so well done that no-one would now know that it had been carried out, apart from some burn marks left on the tower. The total rebuilding was over £11,00, some from the insurance companies but nearly £9000 being raised by the fire becoming something of a ‘cause celebre’. One wily church member raised £113 by charging people to ‘view the ruins’. The pews weren’t fully replaced until the 1960s and it was 1972 before the restoration was completely finished, the last of eight new bells becoming the final item that replaced everything lost.

### **RECORDS**

As always the original registers are at the Derbyshire Record Office and can be viewed by booking a reader. Unfortunately, as yet, our Society has not got a transcription, but we have the memorial inscriptions and several books on the history of the village including one compiled by the Women’s Institute which is a cracking read and full of information. All of these can be viewed by visiting us at our headquarters at Bridge Chapel House.

## **Henry Baker of Derby** **Going round in circles!**

From the 1851 census I know that my great-grandfather John Baker had an



older brother, Henry, who was born in Derby c1843. In the 1861 census a Henry Baker, born in Derby c1843, was serving as a Private in the Royal Marines on HMS Edgar in the English Channel. This corresponds with a photograph we have of young man in uniform which was believed to be of a Marine and a brother of my great-grandfather John (the photograph was taken in Valetta in Malta).

I cannot trace Henry in the 1871 census – presumably his ship was overseas – but in the 1881 census Henry (again shown as born c1843) was back in Derby and living with his sister Sarah Hunt and her family and their mother Mary (nee Barber). Their father George had died in 1870. Henry's occupation was given as a greengrocer. In 1884 Henry was present when his mother Mary died.

In the 1891 census a Henry Baker, a greengrocer and born in Derby, but c1847, was living in Halifax where I know that his brother George had moved to. Henry was married to Edith who had a young child, Lilly Buckley. Henry had married Florence Eden Buckley in Halifax in 1890 and the marriage certificate confirms Henry's father as being George and gives Henry's age as 48; i.e. born c1842. Interestingly, the certificate also states that Henry was a widower.

In the 1901 census Henry was back in Derby with his adopted daughter Lillian. Edith Florence Baker had died in 1899 in Court 3, House 6 in Eagle Street in Derby. Henry died in 1903; his death certificate recorded his age as 63 (i.e. born c1840!) and that he was the brother of John Baker of 16, Wilmot Street.

So, I have various possible years of birth for Henry, but all between 1840 and 1847 and with 1843 the most common. I assumed therefore that it would be quite easy to trace Henry's birth certificate; especially as FreeBMD gives only two results for a Henry Baker born in Derby between 1837 and 1851. Not so!

The entry for 1842 seemed the obvious one, but the parents of this Henry Baker were William (a labourer) and Charlotte Hannah (formerly Wyvill) of Dog Kennel Lane – not my great-great-grandparents George and Mary (nee Barber). So what about the entry for 1839? The parents of this Henry Baker were also William (a labourer) and Charlotte (nee Wyvill), of Willow Row! I realise that it was not unusual for parents to name a subsequent child after one who had died earlier, but FreeBMD gives only one result for a Henry Baker who died in Derby between 1837 and 1851 – the death certificate confirms that this was the 5-year old son of William Baker, a labourer, of Dog Kennel Lane; but he died in 1844 – over two years after their second child named Henry was born!

So I was no nearer finding the birth certificate for my great-grandfather's brother – and now had a bit of a mystery to complicate matters.

Going back to the 1841 census, there is no Henry Baker born c1839 shown as living in Derby – BUT there is a 2-year old Henry Baker living in the St. Mary area of Nottingham with his parents William (a labourer) and Charlotte; with both William and Henry shown as not being born in Nottinghamshire. Surely this must be them? The 1851 census shows only one Henry Baker born c1843 in Derby – this being my great-grandfather's brother living with my great-great-grandparents in Back Castle Street.

So what of the mysterious William and Charlotte? Still in the 1851 census; living in a court of four houses between numbers 50 and 51 Bag Lane in Derby were William Baker, born c1818 in Derby, and his wife Charlotte, born c1816 in Nottingham. This tallies with the information in the 1841 census; Charlotte being the only one born in Nottinghamshire and their ages (33 and 35) tying in with the 20 recorded for both of them when ages were rounded down to the nearest 5 or 10 years. In 1851 they had four children - all born in Derby - and the oldest, John, being born c1843. Their second child was William and I think his birth was registered as William Wyvill Baker – and I know that Wyvill was the maiden name of Charlotte, mother of

the two Henrys born in 1839 and 1842. Interestingly, I cannot find a birth record for the 8-year old John from the 1851 census – in theory he could have been born in 1842 so was his birth registered incorrectly as Henry, thus explaining the second Henry born while the first was still alive?

That would solve one mystery, but that still leaves me looking for the birth certificate for my great-great-grandparents' son Henry – which means I am back to where I started!

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### FARM FIRE AT FINDERN

Late in the afternoon of Tuesday a disastrous fire was seen to have broken out on the farm of Mr David Prince, of Wallfield House, Findern. A range of outbuildings containing stored up wheat, hay and threshed grain was seen to be alight by a ten year old boy named John Harrison, who lives with his mother in a cottage close to the farm. Mr Prince and his men were milking at the farm and were totally unaware of anything being wrong until the boy brought the news of the fire to them. Mr Prince took prompt measures to deal with the outbreak, sending his men in different directions to summon assistance. The fire, however, had caught hold of the stores of grain and when the fire engines and brigades arrived from Repton and Burton it was too late to save the wheat and hay. In addition to the threshed grain in the burnt buildings, unfortunately the fire destroyed about three stacks of unthreshed corn. The Repton fire engine arrived at half past six and the other at half past eight. Without this assistance it is probable that the fire would have done more damage than it did. Witnesses of the conflagration described it as being of exceptional violence, this being due, no doubt, to the inflammable nature of the contents of the buildings. The whole range of granaries was gutted. Mr Prince estimates his loss at £600, irrespective of the damage done to the property. He has no idea as to how the fire was started. All the men who were at work on the farm stated that they had seen no stranger on the premises. The police authorities are engaged in making investigations.

*Derby Daily Telegraph, 7th December 1916*

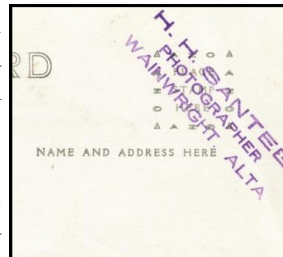


## **Never underestimate the lure of Family History**

I began thinking about my Carrington family history as a teenager, listening to tales about village life in the picturesque hamlet of Buxworth (or Bugsworth as it was formally known). I knew that they were farmers and had lived in the village and surrounding areas for many generations.



My search began in earnest after both my parents had died, and I took early retirement from work in 2004. When looking through family papers and photographs, I found a black and white photograph of a man, with an old piece of farm machinery. This appeared to be pulled by three large cows. There was no clue on the back as to his identity, but there was a photographer's stamp. This read "H.H.SANTEE, WAINWRIGHT, ALTA"; this was a mystery that I wanted to explore.



With little information other than the names of my grandparents and great grandparents, I set about trawling the myriad of free internet websites to expand my tree; many contacts had Carrington family history back to the Battle of Hastings. I found that my Great Grandparents (James and Esther Carrington) had 14 children, my Grandfather, Jesse Carrington, being born in 1886.

Armed with all this information and my black and white postcard, I went to see my cousin in Edale, in the hope that she would have a similar box of treasures, with papers and photographs. All my hopes were dashed when I found that her brother had thrown all of the photographs and papers on the fire, apart from a few she had saved. This was every family historian's nightmare and had occurred because she was so upset looking at them. Although my cousin was unable to identify the unknown male from the postcard, she was very interested in my investigations so far. She was able to inform me that two of Granddad's brothers, Joseph and Ralph, went to Canada in around 1904; she thought that Ralph had stayed to farm there. Her husband also told the tale of Joseph coming back dressed head to toe in an animal fur coat; he was then nicknamed Uncle Joe the Eskimo because of his bizarre appearance.

Reading my local newspaper column with letters to the editor, I had a eureka moment. My next move was to write to the editor of a local newspaper in Canada. After searching on my world atlas, I found Wainwright in the state of Alberta. The worldwide web helped me to identify the nearest newspaper as the Star Chronicle; luckily it had an email address for the editor. Knowing the lure of family history in America, I thought that it would be the same in Canada and so set about writing my request for help.

The email was sent on 31<sup>st</sup> October 2004 and was worded as follows:-

*"I am researching the Carrington family tree from the UK and requesting your help. My grandfather, Jesse Alfred Carrington, was a farmer in the village of Bugsworth, Derbyshire. I am informed that he went to Canada with his brothers, Joe and Ralph in around 1904. My grandfather returned but Ralph stayed in Canada. I have a postcard in with my parent's papers which was of a farmer and is stamped H H Santee, Photographer, Wainwright, Alta. Are any of your readers related to Ralph Carrington?*

*Can any of your readers help me to locate the photographer or the location of the farm where this may have been taken?*

*Does your newspaper have archives of news which may have included a Ralph Carrington e.g. wedding etc.?*

*The Carrington family were landowners and Gentlemen, they were on a local jury list in 1713 and there are records that they came from Carentan in France in 1066 with William the Conqueror, but I have a long way to go to trace my own family connections. My father's family lived in the village of Bugsworth, now Buxworth; they originally lived in Bugsworth Hall which was built in 1627. My father, Joseph Carrington, died in 1997 in the village,*

*he was 85 years of age. I would appreciate any help that your readers can provide and have attempted to attach the postcard mentioned”*

After two weeks of checking my emails, I thought that this had not been printed, but on 17<sup>th</sup> November I received an email which was entitled Carrington Found, this was from Ralph Carrington’s grandson and named his wife and children. His brother Joe had also settled in another part of Alberta, Canada and she named his children.

Another email arrived that evening and began “you have found us...the article in the Wainwright newspaper was successful”. This was sent from Joseph’s grandson and stated that this was a photograph of Joseph, he homesteaded at Irma, Alberta. His mother in law, Ruby was still alive and was 80 years of age. Ruby was very excited and thought that there were nine children in her father’s family and that only two came to live in Canada.

My next email came on 3<sup>rd</sup> December and came from another of Ralph’s grandsons living in Edmonton, Alberta. He attached an article from a history book on Viking Alberta that had been produced in 1989. This gave a brief history of Ralph and Charlotte Carrington and contained a wealth of information. All this information from just one email to the editor of a local newspaper, never underestimate the lure of family history.

*Kate Crampton [Mem 6302]*

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#### DEATH OF AN OLD DERBY RESIDENT IN AUSTRALIA

It is with regret that we have to record the death of Mr George Benfield, which took place on Monday last at Gunning, New South Wales. Mr Benfield went with his family to Australia over thirty years ago on account of ill-health. The change was very beneficial to him and he became quite well and strong again, living to the age of 80. Mr Benfield will be remembered by many old friends as a prominent man amongst Midland Railway workmen, also as a local preacher in connection with Victoria Street and Normanton Road Congregational Churches. The news of his death will be received with genuine sorrow by all who knew him in this country. The surviving family are a son, who resides in Sydney, and three daughters, one of whom is still in Derby.

*Derby Daily Telegraph, 7th Dec 1916*

## THE VERNONS OF THE HIGH PEAK

### Part II

In September 2008 I was contacted by member David Threlfall of Oldham, who is of Vernon descent and still has connections with Peak Forest. What follows is the results of our joint efforts to bridge the gap from Haddon Hall to Peak Forest. The project took fifteen months.

David had also contacted the American researcher and he, also, had been told that she couldn't help, but she did give him a clue—she suggested that he examine the Bagshawe muniments, as they apply to the Vernon family, and which are held by the John Rylands Library at the University of Manchester. I also remembered on other possible repository of wills—the Derby Local Studies Library. Then, then were our starting points. The muniments set us on our way, and there were five wills at Derby.

Needless to say the clues as we unearthed them, didn't emerge in chronological order. Some appeared to be irrelevant, only to slot into place later; some were irrelevant and some were erroneous. There were times when we seemed to be going round in ever increasing circles. What follows is a chronological rearrangement of our interpretation of the findings. The medieval Vernons seem to have been an opportunistic lot, acquiring land and heiresses in every generation.

Sir Richard of Haddon and Harleston [d.1377] was married to Juliana de Pembruge, and their grandson, Sir Richard [1395-1451 Treasurer of Calais, was married to Benedicta Ludlow who inherited Tong in Shropshire from Fulk de Pembruge. It seems likely that Hazelbach as well as Tong was acquired from the Pembruge family, through one of these marriages. Sire Richard and his wife Benedicta were involved in the transaction recorded in "Feet of Fines No 1072" dealing with Hazelbache [Feet of Fines covers that which we would refer to today as conveyancing]. This may have been a lease rather than an outright sale.

Sir William [1416-1467] was Knight Constable of England and married to Margaret Swynfen, reputedly heiress of Robert Pye. Sir William's was the earliest of the five wills referred to above. He and his wife were also buried at Tong, at the church of St Bartholomew. His will shows that he was the father of daughters Elizabeth, Margaret, Bennet [probably Benedicta] and

Alice, and sons Henry, William, Richard and Rauf. To his four daughters and son William he left sums of money; Henry was his heir; to Richard he left Hazelbache and its appurtenances for the term of his life, and to Rauf he left the manor of Howarth [parish of Glossop, near New Mills] “*to hym and his heirs*” and “*all my purchase lands for the terme of his life*”. It would be normal for sons and daughters to be named in order of seniority—why was the youngest son left property “*to hym and his heirs*”, while Hazelbache was left to Richard only for his lifetime?

There was no stipulation as to when they were to receive their inheritances—it seems reasonable to assume, therefore, that by the date of the will, 1467, they were all of full age. Derbyshire Pedigrees 1569-1611 show that Benedicta [Bennet] was married to Henry Foljame of Walton, Esq. They had a son, Sir Godfrey, father of Godfrey, who had an illegitimate son, Godfrey Foljambe [see the will of 1523 below]. We tried to follow the occupancy of Hazelbache and found in 1509 that there was a grant made by Godfrey Foljambe and others to Richard Vernon of Hazelbache and others [Derbyshire Charters] 1515. This was the date of the 2nd of the five wills. It was that of Sir Henry Vernon, the successor of Sir William above, although he may not have been the first born son. [There is a suggestion that an earlier son did not survive]. This is a very lengthy and detailed will from gold chains and plate to stones of wool, farm stock and riding horses, and from legacies of money to church furnishings, vestments and refurbishment. There is no reference to Hazelbache. Besides the immediate family, named below, there are over fifty beneficiaries, including three Vernons outwith the immediate family, whose legacies exceed those given to any others of the fifty plus. They are Richard Vernon of Sheyle, Elizabeth Vernon and Thomas Vernon.

The immediate family of Sir Henry Vernon, died 1515:-

Richard, eldest surviving son, wife Margaret, their one unnamed child, godson of the testator

Thomas, son, wife Anne, their two daughters Mary and Unnamed

Humphrey, son, wife Alys, their son George and two daughters Bennet and Elizabeth

Arthur, son, priest

John, youngest son, unmarried [He was left £1000 for land or for his marriage]

Margaret, daughter, unmarried

Mary, daughter, married, no issue

Elizabeth, married [My Lady Corbett]  
Margaret Bretton, relationship unspecified

Sir Henry left money for the construction of a tomb for himself and his family at Tong, Shropshire, his wife's bones to be disinterred and buried with him. She was nee Anne Talbot, the daughter of John, second Earl of Shrewsbury. This was the third successive Vernon to be buried at Tong, so it was at this point that we decided to see whether there were any clues to be found in the Shropshire Archives. David now contacted the archivist who inferred that there was no chance of our being allowed to see any Vernon records; and the collaborator of the American researcher said that he was "too busy" to help.

From a chart, *The Owners of Haddon Hall*, we knew that Sir Henry's successor, Richard, outlived his father by less than two years. He was intestate, and succeeded by his infant son, George [Sir Henry's godson], who was then about three years old. We found that Arthur, the priest, also died in the same year as Richard. His was the third of the five wills, in note form only, but we obtained a copy of the full will. He was priest at Scheyle and Boreston. His executor and main beneficiary was his younger brother, John. As there was so much property involved, we wondered whether the child George would be made a ward of court. *The History of parliament, House of Commons 1509-1558 Vol III* shows that he was made ward of Wolsey, Sir William Tyrwhitt, Lady Elizabeth Tailboys and her son Gilbert, and his uncle John Vernon, the last named having the most influence over him and administering the bulk of his inheritance.

When we were about three months into our research we began to have the idea that there was an illegitimacy somewhere—we were finding a well documented family, with a complete shut down on information in the line of Richard of Hazelbache or of Hazelbache itself. On the other hand, there was no sign of a delinquent daughter, nor of one consigned to a convent.

1523 Bagshawe Muniments, John Rylands Library, University of Manchester Ref.Bag/13/3/1-622 Feoffment by Richard Vernon of Hasibache, esq., to Godfrey Foljambe, kt [and others] of all his land and tenements in the vills and fields of Foorth, Chapell le Frith, Castilton and Bradwall with all their appurtenances, to fulfil his last will. Annexed is the relevant portion of Richard Vernon's will dated 7 Sept 1523 [This was not one of the five wills men-

tioned above]. We obtained a more detailed version of this will, but it does not appear to be the will in its entirety. The property is more fully described, viz “....in all the lands and tenements with all their appurtenances and commodities that I have in the Towne and feelds of the Foorth and the Chappell of the Frith within the Townshippe of Bawdon and in the Townes and feelds of Castleton and Bradwell within the Parish of Hope....to the use and benyefite of Richard Vernon of Hazilbache aforesaid the younger and his hyers for ever”. It cannot be taken for granted that Richard Vernon and Richard Vernon the younger were father and son—they may have been uncle and nephew or two cousins.

It is not clear whether 7th September 1523 is the date of the will, probate or annexation. There is no date within the text of the will. It seems safe to say, therefore, that Richard Vernon of Hasilbache, Esquier, was dead by 1523. Surprisingly there is another annexation of a different part of the same will, held by Sheffield Archives. Copy of the will of Richard Vernon Esquire, 19 June 1525, Language Latin: His body is to be buried in the Chancel of St Peter of Hope and he bequeaths money for funeral expenses. 12d each to the monastery of the Blessed Mary at Coventry and St Cedal at Lichfield, 20 sheep to his daughter Elizabeth Ratcliffe. Executors Godfrey Foliambe and John Vernon. The residue of the estate to Richard, his son.

Derbyshire Pedigrees [Herald’s visitations of 1569 and 1611] has no entries under Vernon as such, but under Ratcliff we found that William Ratcliff of Mellor married Elizabeth, natural daughter of Richard Vernon of Hazelbach [she of the 20 sheep], undated.

Collins Peerage of England Vol VII dated 1812. “*Sons of Sir William Vernon. 2 Richard seated at Haselbeach and Sheley [Leicestershire] now called Netherseale, left no legitimate issue*”. This looks like our Richard, who was father to Elizabeth Ratcliff. Does this mean that Richard the Younger of Hasibach was also illegitimate?

Chapel le Frith, Its History and Its People by Wm Braylesford Bunting, Page 132. Richard Vernon left his property in Bowden to his illegitimate son Richard, whose descendants sold his Ford property in 1586 and 1596. Does Sheley [Netherseale] identify with Sheyle [Richard Vernon of Sheyle was one of Sir Henry’s beneficiaries in 1515], Schyele [Arthur Vernon, priest of Schyele and Boreston, his will 1517] and Shele or Seale [Index of Derbyshire

Feet of Fines 1532].

To recap: Sir William [his will 1467] left Hazelbache to his son Richard for his life only. Richard of Hazelbache [1523 and 1525] left enfeoffed at Hazelbache to his Foljambe cousin and others, and trusted that his son Richard the Younger would continue to enjoy the property. Was Richard the elder in a position to enfeoff Hazelbache or make any stipulation as to its future occupant when it was only left to him for his lifetime.

By the date of Richard the Elder's death, his nephew Sir Richard of Haddon had been dead for eight years, to be succeeded by the latter's son, George, aged 3 in 1517, including his uncle [and nephew of Richard the Elder] John Vernon, now married to the heiress of Sudbury. It seems likely that John Vernon, or other of the guardians, would expect Hazelbache to revert to the young George of Haddon Hall. Who was Richrd Vernon of Sheyle? Could he identify with Richard the younger whose father was evidently Richard the Elder, whose seats were at Hazelbache and Sheley. [above].

"Old Halla, Manors and Families of Derbyshire, Joseph Tilley, Vol I" explains that Hazelbache Hall was part of Dorothy Vernon's dowry. She was the younger daughter of Sir George of Haddon Hall [the infant George above], so Hazelbache had evidently reverted to her father by the time of her reputed marriage.

Feet of Fines No 1243, dated 1531—Elizabeth Vernon, widow, and Thomas Vernon sold 40 messuages, 12 cottages, 1 water mill, 600a of land, 200a of meadow, 120a pasture, 200a heath and marsh, and 20s rent in Hokelow Magna [Great Hucklow], Hope, Bradwall, Castleton and Folow for 400 marks. Who were Elizabeth Vernon, widow, and Thomas? The place names occur throughout our research. Could the widow be the relict of Richard the younger? It seems possible, but who, then, was Thomas. Were they the Elizabeth and Thomas Vernon named in Sir Henry's will [1515]. It seems probable that they were mother and son.

*[The above was part of Sylvia Brown's research and is a follow up to the first part printed in the last magazine. It seems that there should have been another page to finish the above article completely, but it has been lost in transit between Ireland and ourselves. If anyone can finish the article properly, then please let me know. Sadly Sylvia, who has placed all her research with us, has recently passed away aged nearly 93. The Society has lost a long standing member who was always helpful and full of enthusiasm. Our condolences to her family.]*



## FRANCIS CHARLES GORDON

Both my parents were born in Swansea, but ended up living in Derby after earlier living in both Leeds then Worcester. There follows an extract from my “History of the Gordon Family”, the first draft of which I have just completed.

### Extract

At sometime during 1939, my father Francis Charles Gordon (Frank) joined Rolls-Royce having been poached from Heenan & Froude in Worcester. By mid 1939, war with Germany was beginning to look more and more likely; because of this, people were reluctant to buy their own homes. The Builders, Woodland and sons had built a pair of three bed-roomed (two bedrooms and a box room) semi-detached houses at 25/27 Melton Avenue in Littleover, Derby. Mr Woodland naturally wanted to sell the house, thus freeing himself of concerns about German bombing. For the same reason, Frank and his wife Ceinwen (a Welsh name pronounced **Kin** as in **Kind** – **Wen** as in **Wendy**) could not sell their house on Tunnel Hill, Worcester, nor did they wish to buy a property so close to an obvious target for German Bombers - Rolls-Royce. Eventually Mr Woodlands decided that he might just as well rent the house out and get some income as the alternative was going to be to leave it empty; the risk of bombing was no different.

Frank started work in the Rolls-Royce drawing Office. Unlike today’s offices, working conditions were strict with no talking allowed. In mid morning, a “tea lady” would appear and would start going round the office; at the same time, an announcement was made over the tannoy system to the effect that “Gentlemen, you may now smoke”. A blue haze would rise above the rows of drawing boards. Following the outbreak of hostilities against Germany on 3<sup>rd</sup> September and With Rolls-Royce in Derby being an obvious target, steps were taken to safeguard both the production of Merlin engines, and the staff who supported the engine’s development. To this end, the Company started dispersing its facilities and people. Frank ended up in the Belper Swimming Pool, boarded over, working on Merlin performance and reliability. Three events relating to his time there are worth recording.

One morning two of Frank’s colleagues failed to turn up for work; no explanation was given. The following day two men turned up, covered the desk of one of the missing workers and took it away. I understand it was not seen again. Sometime later, the one who’s desk had not been taken returned to

work. He had been detained, presumably by either special branch or military police, and interrogated by the Security Services – MI5. They wanted to know why he spent time in the evenings with the other man. His explanation was simple; they were both in digs in Belper, knew no one locally and so socialised simply for company. The missing man – was he simply an alien or was he a German agent. We will probably never know.

With petrol virtually unavailable for normal use, Rolls-Royce provided a bus to transport their staff to and from Belper, a round trip of some 25 miles. In summer, this probably added an hour to an already long working day; in winter, and with vehicle headlight blanked off to give virtually no light, the journey would have been considerably longer. The driver, knowing how keen the workers were to get home, drove as fast as he could under the circumstances. The workers naturally appreciated his efforts. Unfortunately, one night he hit and killed a cyclist, who would also have been riding with very dim lights. Without exception, his passengers told the police that he had been driving in a manner “appropriate to the conditions”.

In winter, the room was very cold and people were trying to work in their coats and gloves. There were radiators but these were never more than slightly warm. At different times, various people tried to understand the problem with the heating, but failed to find the problem. The caretaker, an elderly gentleman, was keeping the furnace well stoked but the hot water somehow failed to warm the radiators. Eventually someone spotted the problem; the caretaker had shut the valve feeding the heating system. It transpired that his son was in the forces and was fighting in very cold conditions. He thought it was wrong that these Rolls-Royce employees should not share the same deprivations.

Although in a Reserved Occupation which made him exempt from call-up, and despite the long hours at work and travelling, Frank, like many others, was required to take on additional duties in his free time. Duties included such things as being a volunteer fireman, or recording German Morse code messages and sending them to Bletchley Park; Frank's job was a much more mundane Air Raid Precautions or ARP Warden. Issued with a steel helmet bearing the letters ARP, an *“Air Raid wardens or ARP wardens had the task of patrolling the streets during blackout, to ensure that no light was visible. If a light was spotted, the warden would alert the person/people responsible by shouting something like ‘Put that light out!’ or ‘Cover that window!’*

*They could report persistent offenders to the local police. They also patrolled the streets during air raids and doused incendiary bombs with sand-bags where possible.”* He said he would sometimes stand on the backdoor step and listen to small pieces of shrapnel falling to the ground. He kept some as souvenirs. On one occasion he heard a whistling sound like that made by a falling bomb, followed by a loud “clattering” sound; an empty incendiary case jettisoned by a returning German bomber had landed at the top of Melton Avenue.

Frank and Ceinwen were clearly worried about the risk from German bombing. They had a concrete Air Raid shelter built in the garden, and Frank built a heavy wooden shield in front of the living room window and piled soil from the garden against it to protect them from flying glass in the event of a near miss. They also sent their daughter, to live with Ceinwen’s parents in Treboeth, Swansea as they thought she would be safer there. They were wrong; from 27<sup>th</sup> June 1940 to 28<sup>th</sup> November 1941, Swansea was subjected to some 45 bombings (plus one in February 1943) causing extensive damage to the town. Even their house was hit by an incendiary bomb that was successfully extinguished. It quickly became apparent that their daughter would be safer in Littleover and she was brought home again, probably before the end of 1940.

On 31<sup>st</sup> January . . . David, the author of this history, was born in the local maternity hospital.

*Dave Gordon [Mem 7241]  
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### **NEWSPAPERS NEVER LIE!!!**

We perceive there is a long and dismal tale going the round of the London and provincial papers, professed to be taken from the Northampton Herald, stating that a lion and tigress had escaped from Wombwell’s menagerie, while on its way from Wirksworth to Newhaven fair, on Tuesday the 18th instant, and that four lives had been lost before they were captured, besides the worrying of a cow, sheep, etc. If, as we presume, this statement refers to this county, we can say that there is not a syllable of truth in the whole history.

*[From the Derby Mercury 26 Feb 1834—researchers beware of believing everything you read.]*

## **Tales to tell the Grandchildren China 2002**

Our knowledge on China was nothing deeply profound, Tienanmen Square, the Terracotta Army, the Great Wall, but the coverage generated by the construction of the Three Gorges Dam on the Yangtze River concentrated our minds wonderfully, especially with the publicity and urgency to take the journey now, adding the exhortation that things will never be same on Yangtze. It was 2009 before the project was due to be completed but we had already fallen for this soft sell.

In November 2002 we flew from Manchester to join up with the main tour group at Heathrow, before flying overnight to Beijing. Big mistake, all the other party members already had a multi visa number yellow sticker adhered to their passports, which Chinese logic at Beijing declared was the order in which passengers must filter through their border control. Waiting for clearance, now with the allocated numbers 33 and 34, gave us plenty of time to peruse the gigantic overhead in your face illuminated boards displaying the various penalties available for misdemeanour's in China. Welcome to the Pleasure Dome, you have four internal flights within our borders ! The wait gave us plenty of time to ponder, on how in a group of 28 with two British guides we ended up with those numbers, but not to reconsider --- what have we let ourselves in for ?

Our initial fears were misplaced, when Alan (Anglicised from Li Shun) our first Chinese tour guide, sent the following text message --- “ On arrival at Beijing airport you may recognise my father, he has jet black hair and slanty eyes.” This message set our minds somewhat to rest, there is a streak of black humour in China and it would get blacker. We then proceeded to have 16 days of perpetual motion with free chopsticks thrown in --- the Peking Opera, the Great Wall, 420 miles sailing down the Yangtze River, the Terracotta Army, Shanghai by night and generating a security alarm with a bunch of silk flowers. Not necessarily in that order.

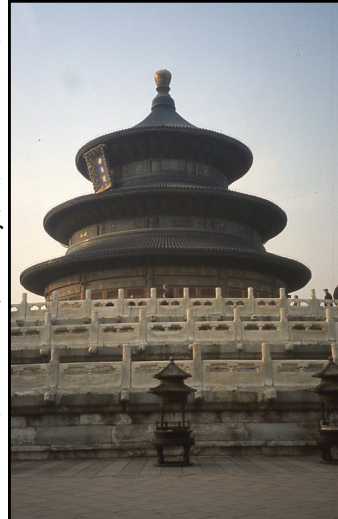
Alan's stock-in-trade phrase was “ It's a Joke” usually imparted after some seemingly erudite fact and coupled with a grin from ear to ear. We were soon to discover that he was a wheeler dealer, a fixer, a go-fer, had more fingers in more pies than Jack Horner, teller of tales, not to mention having a long

string of girlfriend's in tow. He was not above criticising the Communist Party, for both their past and recent history. We decided that he lived and sailed close to the wind, hoping for his sake that our coach was not bugged.

We said “ Goodbye ”to our baggage outside the airport with not so much of a whiff of a hotel and boarded a coach en route to the Temple of Heaven. We should be so lucky ! China has no conception of a “Weekend” it was midday on a Sunday, but the bustle of workers on roadworks, building sites, parks and gardens gave lie to that fact. Roadside trees were having their trunks bound with hessian, and accompanying shrubs were being smothered in bubble wrap for winter protection.

The first stop was a restaurant in an area of Beijing that housed several prestigious foreign embassies. We waved on passing the British Embassy but nobody waved back. It was chopsticks all round with standby forks and spoons to hand. From that first meal we acquired a taste for the fresh steamed bread rolls and were suitably impressed by the ubiquitous table decorations carved from vegetables and the floral displays. It is claimed that there are 5,000,000 cycles in Beijing and we guesstimated that on any one day 3,500,000 were on the road whenever tried to rejoin the coach or cross a road.

Contrary to belief the “Temple of Heaven” is not a single temple, or even a temple in the accepted religious conception because China has no established religion. It is rather a complex of gardens and altars in blue tiled wooden pavilions built in 1420. The single 3 tiered round tower is roofed with 50,000 deep blue tiles. At the eave line of very old Chinese buildings there can be up to a maximum of 9 tile animals in descending order giving a quick visual ready reckoner to a Chinese person as to whether his or her status justifies entering a building which is dependent on their personal norm of animal association. The scale of artwork was mind blowing, as was the bitterly cold wind and snow flurries.



Alan correctly decided that there would be some in the group who would require a wash and brush up along the way, having not been either introduced

to our hotel or suitcases since arriving in China. He promised that there were “4 Star Toilets” just around the corner, with no animals displayed on the roof. His catchphrase “It’s a joke ” sprang to mind, but sure enough we were shepherded to a block of toilets displaying a silver plaque and the legend “4 Star Rated Toilet, Beijing Tourism Administration.” Toilets we subsequently visited in China were graded on our own personal sliding scale, regardless of plaque, some indeed we a joke. Toilets in China are thin on the ground and tourists are free to visit the grandest of hotels to use their facilities. Toilets in a swish Chongqing hotel had diagrammatic panels mounted on the rear of the doors showing graphically how to use a water closet. We felt like the astronaut who voiced the comment --- “One small step for man or woman, one giant leap for mankind!”

With so much to pack in, we became adjusted to the early morning calls for breakfast and the mounds of food on offer. Fresh strawberries in November were too much of a temptation to resist and we quickly became addicted to steam baked bread rolls.

Early on the first full day in China found us in a very heavily policed Tienanmen Square, apparently it was not due to our presence but the fact that the “



16<sup>th</sup> Congress of the People” that was then in session, the Chinese Communist Party were also in the process of electing a new leader. The Square has been radically altered since the dramatic scenes shown on worldwide TV in 1989. In 1998, with the 10<sup>th</sup> Anniversary looming, the Chinese Communist Party thinking that there might

be some form of symbolic remembrance ceremony, closed the vast Square to the public. When it was reopened 12 months later the vast open aspect had been covered with white marble flagstones, all the better to show any future blood stains for DNA analysis, and vehicular traffic was confined behind barriers on the perimeter.

In 1949 Chairman Mao declared the formation of the Chinese Communist Party from a balcony on the Gate of Heavenly Peace, which faces into Tienanmen Square, this gate leads directly into the Forbidden City. The City, AD 1420, covers 183 acres, it was the former home of the Chinese Emperors until 1924, and houses the largest collection of Chinese historical archives and artefacts outside Taiwan, it is also claimed that to visit every building would take two full days --- we had just 3 hours. Fortunately as far as we know, we have no Chinese ancestors in our family tree. Then off to another Chinese lunch where our growing addiction to steamed baked bread continued.

The Summer Palace was on the afternoon agenda, another misnomer, built to escape the summer heat in Beijing, complete with a 13 acre hand dug "Kumming Lake " providing cool sailing and breezes in summer and ice skating in winter. A highly painted and decorated verandah walkway along the edge of the lake provides a covered way whatever the season or weather.

Alan stated that there are over 8,000 different paintings on the ceiling. Joking apart, there was no time to stop and count so we took him at his word. The original "Marble Boat" moored on the lakeside was destroyed during the Opium Wars, it was later replaced with a wooden replica, but who could tell ?



The first full day was rounded off with an evening visit to the Peking Opera. An introduction was made in English, whilst video screens alongside the stage displayed an account of the storyline in English. There followed a mixture of acrobats, singing, miming and acting. Alan later let us into the secret that all the performers were male; it wasn't a joke, but hard to believe. We were soon to notice that as at the Opera, all the exhibits in the museums visited were bilingual, both Chinese and English text.

It was obligatory to visit a cloisonné works, this was arranged on the next day en-route to “The Ming Tombs” and “The Great Wall.” Cloisonné is a copper base, to which a pattern in copper wire is soldered to the vase---bowl---urn---plate --- what have you. Coloured powdered glass is mixed into a paste and painted into the created pattern and then kiln fired. The working conditions were dire and there appeared to be no “elves ”or “safety” at home. However there was clutter galore, unguarded machinery, 60 watt lighting and no protective clothing, more “Come to work dressed as you are.”The only refinement was the toilet door wedged open by a huge Ali Baba cloisonné vase. It was hard to comprehend that the finished articles in the adjacent showroom had been made in such a Dickensian environment, the only thing missing was the “Artful Dodger ”but we had our own with Alan.

Leading to the tombs of the former Ming Emperors is the sacred “ Spirit Way” straight as a die, about a mile in length, within a parkland setting, guarded by larger than life carved stone animals, protecting the defunct Emperors to their final resting place. A sort of very upmarket erudite “Ancient Disney Land” my assessment, not the Chinese. The Ming Tombs, the largest in China, are now used to display artefacts discovered in archaeological digs. Then it was time for lunch at a Chinese Supermarket / Government Store, lashing of steam baked bread, before heading for the Great Wall.



The Great Wall at Badalang, about 25 miles from Beijing energetically filled the afternoon. On site Alan quickly organised a group photo session, he knew what was coming. There was a choice --- walk the Wall easier or walk the Wall severe. Afterwards my considered opinion was that “B\*\*\*\*y Severe” was not

an understatement but an amendment. The reward of the higher the climb, was both pain from the physical exertion and breathe taking views of the Wall snaking zigzag fashion over mountain ranges seemingly on forever. At a false summit, at a mini-plateau, there were just pedlars selling tourist tat and me. I gave them A\* marks for their effort, but everyday!!!! A rickety



home-made bamboo ladder gave access to a survey mark denoting a height of 890 metres. Ahead the still rising Wall appeared to be badly in need of some tender love and care, without any second thoughts I purposely left that for someone with more stamina than me to return to reality at a much lower level.

Next time ---We fly to Wuhan, the Three Gorges Dam and a 420 mile journey down the Yangste River.

**Keith Holford**

Advance date for Your Diary

Wednesday, 8th June 2016

**DERBY FAMILY HISTORY FESTIVAL**

At the Derby Central Library, The Wardwick

Organised by the Derbyshire Family History Society  
to celebrate their 40th birthday

In conjunction with the Derby Local Studies Library  
and Derbyshire Diocesan Record Office

Stalls, Advice, Talks throughout the day, Activities  
Refreshments available

A chance to flesh out your family history  
or make a start with our help if you are a beginner

Full details will be in our March magazine

Any help beforehand in the organisation or on the day would be  
gratefully appreciated. Please help us to make the day a success

## **IS YOUR ANCESTOR MISSING IN THE PARISH REGISTERS?**

### **Read on:-**

The Select Committee of the House of Commons appointed to consider and report on the general state of Parochial Registration and the laws relating to them, and on General Registration of Births, Baptisms, Marriages, Deaths and Burials in England and Wales, state in their Report that they have arrived at the conclusions:-

First—That the subject is urgently important.

Second—That it involves matters of great public and national interest, as well as individual satisfaction, and rights and claims to property; and deserves the attention of the humblest artisan, as well as of the most philosophical and statesmanlike inquirer.

Third—That the existing law is imperfect and unjust, and requires not merely partial amendment but real fundamental reform.

Fourth—That the present plan, even if improved and perfected, as applicable to the members of the Established Church, being founded on religious rights, is exclusive and intolerant; as it would not include a very considerable portion of the reflecting, intelligent and influential population of the country, who are Protestant and Catholic Dissenters from that Church, and 1,100 congregations who disapprove infant baptism and must practically punish them [including too the community who may purchase or derive property from them] for claiming the rights of conscience, and believing what their judgments direct.

Fifth—That even to many pious and worthy Clergymen of the Established Church the system is productive of pain and regret, as it often induces a compliance, from mere secular motives, with sacraments which they highly estimate and devoutly revere, but,

Sixth—that even as to the members of the Church it is detrimental and absurd, since the Registers are mere Registers of Baptisms and not of Births, of Burials and not of Deaths—since they supply no adequate proffs of pedigree, or means of proving or tracing ancestral descent—since they are often falsi-

fied, stolen, burnt, inaccurately inscribed, and carelessly preserved—since the securities intended to be given by the last General Register Act [52 Geo 3] by directing the yearly and universal transcription of the Registers, their deposit with the diocesan records, and the preparation of indexes to facilitate searches, have all experienced only a most limited fulfilment, as while one fourth of the parishes make no return, the returns that have been sent are never indexed and are subject to fire and decay; and the directions of the act have not been and cannot be enforced—and since the value of property is diminished by the difficulties incident to its transfer, and the insecurity with which it is so often held and acquired; and,

Seventh—That great trouble, vast expense, utter uncertainty, capricious charges, and local and general evils exist, while no means are supplied to obtain the information other countries possess, and justly value, as to the state of disease, the operation of moral and physical causes on the health of the people, the progress of population, and other matters on which accurate knowledge can scarcely be too highly appreciated or too intensely pursued.

From these considerations your Committee conclude that a National Civil Registration of Births, Marriages and Deaths should be established; that such registration should equally include all ranks of society, and religionists of every class—that in the forms such improvements should be made as, avoiding perplexity and needless multiplication of statements, might direct inquirers to the parents or last ancestor of each person recorded, and assist medical and statistical inquirers in useful research—that a parochial arrangement should be continued—that a duplicate of each register should always be made—that such duplicate should be periodically transmitted to the metropolis, where a General National Office should be formed, a superintending authority should exist, and alphabetical and accurate indexes and abstracts should be prepared—that the parochial charges should be defrayed by moderate salaries or small fees, payable by respectable inhabitants, and out of the rates for persons in more indigent circumstances or receiving relief; while the metropolitan office would be supported by payments on searches, and an allowance of one penny on every entry which each parish should send.

To that metropolitan office lists of all parochial registers now extant should be transmitted, but the present registers they would continue in the parochial depositaries, with the registers that will hereafter be made. In such an arrangement you Committee would not interfere with any religious institution

among Dissenters or Members of the Established Church. The baptismal rite, the marriage ceremony and the burial service might be fitly continued without the smallest alteration, and the clergymen or other officiating ministers might, at the desire of parties continue optional registers of all the sacred services they perform. To such a plan it may be objected that the people, and especially the poorer classes, would withhold the information of birth and deaths needful to its universal effect. But your Committee are convinced that a register of death [and even if the malady and cause of mortality be inscribed] will be easily obtained by prohibiting interment without entry; and that even the labouring and most illiterate among the people will perceive the benefits of the design, and will, as in France and Geneva, and Belgium, and on the Continent, cheerfully help rather than obstruct the improvement, and especially if information be required from midwives, and parochial assistance be withheld from child whose birth shall not be inscribed.

On the subject of a registrar, the Committee add that three suggestions have been made to them—the first that a new Civil Officer should be appointed in each parish to act as Registrar; the second, that the duty of registration should be continued to the Parochial Clergymen, though purely as civil and not ecclesiastical officers; and thirdly, that a Registrar should be annually or triennially elected to each parish by the inhabitants contributing to the rates, that the election should be confirmed by two neighbouring magistrates, and that the Registrar should exercise the office under the superintendence of the clergymen, churchwardens and overseers. This latter arrangement not to operate as an objection to the office being undertaken by the clergymen, where it appears to be mutually desirable that he should undertake it. On these suggestions however, the Committee decline to decide, preferring to leave it to the wisdom of parliament. In conclusion they repeat their opinion “*that a new national system of Registration should be attempted*” for “*by such an internal, but most needful improvement, they believe that the national honour will be promoted—that inestimably useful information will be insured—that great evils, affecting all landed property, and obstructing its descent and sale, and acquisition will be diminished—that a means will be prepared for the accomplishment of that revision of the laws on marriage, against which complaints are loud and general, and which revision cannot long be delayed—and that there may be removed some remaining fragments of that religious intolerance and oppression that are connected with the present system, and which the house, with the country, must deplore and condemn.*”

*Derby Mercury, 15 Jan 1834*

## ALICE HURT'S PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM

On John Palmer's wonderful Wirksworth website [[www.wirksworth.org.uk](http://www.wirksworth.org.uk)] are a number of photographs copied from "The Hurts of Derbyshire" by Derek Wain, published in 2002. The originals came from an old album of photographs taken by Alice Hurt of Alderwasley Hall between 1845 and 1860. She was a keen amateur photographer in the early days of photography.

One of the photographs is Ann Walker, the chapel cleaner at Alderwasley, and taken of her at work outside the chapel door. She died age 87 in 1976 and was buried at St Mary the Virgin, Wirksworth, on 21st February of that year. I imagine that an outdoor photograph of a working class lady is quite rare for the time period.

I am particularly keen to obtain a good copy of the photo, and also to see what else might be in the album as Ann was my 3 x great grandmother. Her maiden name was Milbourn and she married Samuel Walker at Wirksworth on 10th April 1817.

Some years ago the album came into the possession of Roger Taylor of Bradford, formerly Curator of Photographs in the National Museum of Film and Photography, and I believe that it was later given to a member of the Hurt family. I have tried to contact Mr Taylor and also to see if the Derbyshire Record Office has any information, but both without success, so if anyone knows the current whereabouts of the album, I would really love to hear from you.



*Nick Higton (member 3813)*  
*Email: [nick@higton.co.uk](mailto:nick@higton.co.uk)*

## GEORGE STEPHENSON 1781-1848

The life of George Stephenson is obviously so well documented that most people know the main facts of his life. In later years he lived [and died] at Chesterfield, and the following are some facts about his time there that might not be so well known.



George's attention was first drawn to the district when he was cutting the Clay Cross tunnel for the North Midland Railway. A good seam of coal was found and as a result he formed the Clay Cross Company with some friends. George later acquired the coal area around his house at Tapton, Brimington and Newbold, and he opened the Locoford Colliery, a little to the north of Chesterfield. He was so struck with the mineral resources of the district that he purchased some property at Clay Cross and sank a pit. The produce of this pit was sent to Ambergate and applied to the production of lime.

The Clay Cross Company was founded in 1837 with George Stephenson as chairman and within a few years a great hive of industry had grown up in the neighbourhood. There were at one time some 1000 employees working in his Chesterfield Companies.

In 1838 the Company sank the Clay Cross No 1 coal pit near to the town and in the same year work started on the Crich Limestone quarries and the Lime-works at Ambergate. In 1844 they began to send coal to London by rail after previously making the journey to Rugby, first by rail and then by canal. In 1846 the Company turned its attention to the production of iron and possessed at the time two seams of ore in the district known as the Black Rake and the Brown Rake. Two blast furnaces were erected and a third followed in 1854, six years after his death.

In 1839 George Stephenson built the bridge known as Horns Bridge, which consisted of a girded bridge carrying the two goods lines and a skew masonry arch carrying the passenger lines, which were a part of the North Midland Main Line from Derby. This bridge was replaced in 1932.

George's first wife was Frances Henderson whom he married in 1802. She was the mother of his only children, Robert and Fanny. Robert was to grow up to be his father's right hand man and eventually a noted railway engineer himself, Fanny was to die only a few months after her birth. Frances herself died of tuberculosis and Robert was brought up by George's sister, Eleanor.

In 1820 George married Elizabeth [Betty] Hindmarsh, but there were no children. The couple eventually moved to Tapton House in Chesterfield. His interest there included a fascination with straight cucumbers. He built ten large greenhouses and his famous attempts at growing straight cucumbers were rewarded, after many permutations of light and heat, when he ordered straight glass cylinders to be made. He also grew pineapples and tried hard to make them as big as pumpkins, at least larger than those of the Duke of Devonshire. He did triumphantly manage to be first at ripening his grapes.

His efforts in the stock breeding line eventually produced a method of fattening chickens in half the time by shutting them up in dark boxes after a heavy feed. Perhaps he can claim to be the inventor of battery farming, not at all something to be proud of.

George's wife, Betty, also tried her hand at husbandry and kept bees. None of the hives survived so George decided that the bees were too tired to get up Tapton Hill after feeding on the flowers below. The hives were moved downhill and all then survived. In 1845 Betty died, the couple having been married for twenty five years. In 1848, only six months before his death, he married his housekeeper Ellen Gregory, another farmer's daughter originally from Bakewell, who found that later she could not live on the £800 per annum left to her and so contemplated going to live in Matlock where it was cheaper. A request to her stepson Robert for help brought no response except reference to his solicitor.

Described as a generous man, Stephenson financially supported the wives and families of several who had died in his employment, due to accident or misadventure, some within his family and some not.

Shortly before his wife died, George made a visit to Spain and came down with a bad attack of pleurisy, the problem which finally caused his death. He was bled copiously, a standard treatment in those days. He died at midday in his bedroom at Tapton House on 12th August 1848, [this room was later used by the first years in the school which used the house]. He is buried at Holy Trinity in Chesterfield, where his second wife Elizabeth also rests.



There are many memorials to George Stephenson all over the country. His birthplace in Wylam is an 18th century historic house museum operated by the National Trust. Chesterfield Museum has a gallery of Stephenson memorabilia, including the thick glass tubes he invented for growing straight cucumbers. The museum is in the Stephenson Memorial Hall no far from both Stephenson final home at Tapton House and Holy Trinity Church within which is his vault. His last home in Tapton is now part of Chesterfield College and called Tapton House Campus.

As a tribute to his life and works a bronze statue of Stephenson was unveiled at Chesterfield Railway Station in 2005, marking the completion of improvements to the station. Another statue of him stands in Newcastle, near the railway station.

### QUICK WORKER

At Stockport, on the 20th ult., Mr Smith to Mrs Millicent Smith, both of Chapel en le Frith. The bride has, in the short space of eleven weeks, interred one husband, given birth to a child, interred it, and married the brother of her late husband.

*Derby Mercury, 1 Jan 1834*



## **BRAKE OVERTURNS**

A little celebration in connection with the homecoming of a Derby soldier from the front, which took the form of a drive to Holmesford Cottage, had an unpleasant ending. As the party was returning home on Sunday evening one of the brakes overturned and injured a number of the occupants.

The soldier on leave was Pte Same Storer of Siddals Road, and a party of about 30 neighbours and friends journeyed to Holmesford Cottage, Cromford, in two brakes hired from Mr J.Potter of Alvaston. The return journey was commenced at about 6.30 pm and everything went well until the party were about thirty yards from the bend in the road near Whatstandwell Hill. One of the two horses attached to the second brake, which was going at a trotting pace, then appeared to shy at a motor car, and apparently becoming uncontrollable forced the other horse onto the pavement and then ran into the wall. The shaft pole of the brake was broken, and the vehicle mounted the pavement and overturned.

Mr Elliott, of 154 Siddals Road, the conductor of the party, happened to be in the other brake and, with assistance, managed to get those who were injured despatched to Derby by train from Whatstandwell station. Those who required medical attention were then treated at the Royal Infirmary, but were not detained.

A lady named Mrs White, who is about 70 years of age, and who suffered considerably from shock, had to be taken to Belper Hospital, but on enquiry today we were informed that she is making a fair recovery, and will be able to proceed to Derby. Mrs John Hallam, wife of the landlord of the Star Inn, Siddals Road, is suffering from a broken wrist and injuries to the head and face, which necessitated a number of stitches being inserted in the forehead. Mr Cecil Storer, brother of Pte S. Storer, who was luckily in the first brake, has a dislocated shoulder and Mrs Storer, the mother, was also injured. Mr Jim Piggott and MRs Lewis also sustained injuries and other passengers complained of shock. The horses were unhurt, but damage was done to the brake.

*Derby Mercury, 1 Sep 1916*

## RESEARCH CENTRE AND LIBRARY



### BRIDGE CHAPEL HOUSE DERBY

#### Latest Acquisitions as at October 1st 2015

Parish Registers: Aston on Trent All Saints Baptisms 1667-1954  
Aston on Trent All Saints Marriages 1679-1955  
Aston on Trent All Saints Burials 1667-1902  
South Derbyshire Wesleyan Methodist Circuit—  
Baptisms 1854-1876

Books:

Derby Jubilee History of the Derby Co-operative Society  
75 Years Co-operation in Derby  
The Story Retold—Co-operation  
Our Story—A History of the Co-operative Movement  
Bemrose School Golden Jubilee 1930-1980  
The Story of Derby Playhouse  
History of the Liversage Trust 1529-2000

Military John Collett and A Company of Foot Guards 1803-13

Derbyshire The Derbyshire Village Book

London Booths Maps of London Poverty East and West 1889

Nottinghamshire Woodborough Heritage—A Village Trail 2000  
St Swithun's Church, Woodborough

Yorkshire The 1801 Census of Leeds  
Archdeaconry of Doncaster:-  
Settlement Examinations 1730-1846  
Settlement Certificates 1692-1846  
Settlement Removals 1679-1849

Certificates [Copies can be supplied on request]:-

Birth: Edith Morris 1886 Ancoats  
John Morris 1848 Salford  
William Morris 1889 Salford  
Maria Travis 1839 Sheffield  
William Henry Wyld 1884 Carrington, Notts

Marriage: Samuel Atkin/Sarah Ann Miles 1873 Attercliffe  
Thomas Bates/Eliza Sheldon 1851 Derby  
John Brown/Charlotte Hunt 1847 Alfreton  
William Henry Dean/Edith Morris 1915 Pendlebury  
Harold Edwin Hobson/Emily May Wass 1923 Chesterfield  
John Morris/Sarah Jane Holt 1872 St Helen's, Lancaster  
Wilfred Smith/Annie Sheldon 1918 Deeping, Lincs  
Ernest Swift/Lizzie Atkin 1903 Barnsley

Death: Eliza Bowen 1925 Worfield age 70  
John Cutler 1845 Riddings age 73  
Ada Mills 1895 Belper age 25  
John Morris 1908 Pendleton age 58  
Sarah Jane Morris 1909 Pendleton age 58  
Ann Nutting 1856 Broom, Warwicks, age 50  
Edna Oakes 1855 Hanley, Staffs age 75  
John Sheldon 1936 Derby, age 31  
Joseph Sheldon 1932 Greasley, Notts age 72  
Dorothy Irene Whitelaw 1909 Shirebrook, age 19 mths  
William Wilkinson 1915 Stoke on Trent, age 56

## HELP WANTED

### MOSELEY

Mr Colin Moseley is seeking any surviving relatives of Eliza Moseley, possibly born in Ipstones, Staffs around 1831-1833, and on the 1881 census as in the Union Workhouse, Cheadle, Staffs. Also relatives of Nathan, James, Ephraim or William Moseley and Samuel Moseley from Derby. Please contact Colin, at 29 Floyd Street, Stoke on Trent, ST4 7RT or email [moseleycolin@yahoo.co.uk](mailto:moseleycolin@yahoo.co.uk)

### KINNERLEY

Seeking help with John Kinnerley, who married Ellen Waring in 1789 at Normanton by Derby. He was probably the son of another John Kinnerley and Elizabeth Horobin who lived in Derby. Baptisms for both these have not been found and their origins are a mystery. Due to a sight problem please contact Jean Shannon, care of Bridge Chapel House, in the first instance. Email: [bch@dfhs.org.uk](mailto:bch@dfhs.org.uk) Thank you.

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Good home wanted for full sets of IGI fiche, Derbyshire, Leicestershire, Staffordshire and Nottinghamshire, plus a few odd ones that might be of use to someone. Free to a good home but a donation to the Society would be appreciated. Email: [suepaphos@yahoo.com](mailto:suepaphos@yahoo.com) or pick them up from Bridge Chapel House.

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**We welcome new members who have  
joined the Society by 20<sup>th</sup> October 2015**



- 7947 Mrs D Trinder, 9 Julius Martin Lane, Soham, Ely, Cambs, CB7 5EQ, UK,  
Email: [john.trinder@mypostoffice.co.uk](mailto:john.trinder@mypostoffice.co.uk)
- 7948 Dantotsu Enterprises Ltd, 16 Nightingale Lane, Feltwell, Thetford, Norfolk,  
IP26 4AR, UK, Email: [profderek@gmail.com](mailto:profderek@gmail.com)
- 7950 Mr D Chambers, 109 Old Chester Road, Derby, Derbyshire, DE1 3SA, UK,  
Email: [ramsfan1884@gmail.com](mailto:ramsfan1884@gmail.com)
- 7952 Mr J Crofts, 43 Allendale Avenue, Attenborough, Notts, NG9 6AN, UK,  
Email: [johnandjune@thecrofts.f9.co.uk](mailto:johnandjune@thecrofts.f9.co.uk)
- 7953 Mr S Thomas, 153 St Fagans Road, Cardiff, Vale of Glamorgan, CF53AG,  
UK, Email: [aotnz@xtra.co.nz](mailto:aotnz@xtra.co.nz)
- 7955 Mrs K Dabell, 21 Winchcombe Drive, Stapenhill, Burton on Trent,  
Staffordshire, DE15 9EN, UK, Email: [karen@dabell.eclipse.co.uk](mailto:karen@dabell.eclipse.co.uk)
- 7956 Dr A S Barnes, 8 King Street, Ashbourne, Derbyshire, DE6 1EA, UK
- 7957 Ms E Hilton, 8 Maple Drive, Alvaston, Derby, DE24 0FT, UK,  
Email: [thumpersmum2@hotmail.com](mailto:thumpersmum2@hotmail.com)
- 7958 Mr S Baker, 79 Middle Road, Sholing, Southampton, Hants, SO19 8FT, UK,  
Email: [bakers4@tesco.net](mailto:bakers4@tesco.net)
- 7959 Mr B Chilton, 26 Lodge Drive, Belper, Derbyshire, DE56 2TP, UK,  
Email: [bcderby@gmail.com](mailto:bcderby@gmail.com)
- 7960 B F Brown, 6 Boobery, Sampford Peverell, Tiverton, Devon, EX2 7BS, UK,  
Email: [bbrown2089@aol.com](mailto:bbrown2089@aol.com)
- 7961 R Gurney, 8 Lane End Road, High Wycombe, Buckinghamshire, HP12 4JF,  
UK, Email: [rebeccagurney@btinternet.com](mailto:rebeccagurney@btinternet.com)
- 7962 Mr C Moseley, 29 Floyd Street, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffordshire, ST4 7RT,  
UK, Email: [moseleycolin@yahoo.co.uk](mailto:moseleycolin@yahoo.co.uk)
- 7963 Mr A J Cowlshaw, Birchwood, Ashford Hill Road, Headley, Thatcham,  
Berkshire, RG19 8AB, UK, Email: [andy@atropica.co.uk](mailto:andy@atropica.co.uk)

**Members with Additional/Updated Interests**

- 7930 Mr A.J. Bullimore, 8 Ploughman's Drive, Shepshed, Loughborough, Leics  
LE12 9SG, UK

7964 Mr K.Anderson, 12 Ford Close, McDowall, Brisbane 4053, Australia  
Email: ken27@accentwebdesign.com.au

### **Searching**

| <b>Name</b> | <b>Parish</b>  | <b>Cty</b> | <b>Dates</b> | <b>No</b> |
|-------------|----------------|------------|--------------|-----------|
| BELLIMORE   | Creswell       | NTTS       | 1875-1950    | 7930      |
| BELLIMORE   | Nottingham     | NTTS       | 1875-1950    | 7930      |
| BRIGGS      | Derby          | DBY        | 1800-1890    | 7964      |
| BULLIMORE   | Codnor         | DBY        | 1850-1950    | 7930      |
| BULLIMORE   | Nottingham     | NTTS       | 1875-1950    | 7930      |
| BULLIMORE   | Rutland County |            | All          | 7930      |
| COLLYER     | Ironville      | DBY        | 1850-1950    | 7930      |
| COLLYER     | Arnold         | NTTS       | 1875-1950    | 7930      |
| LANE        | Worksop        | NTTS       | 1800-1900    | 7930      |
| RUDDLE      | Ironville      | DBY        | 1850-1900    | 7930      |
| SMITH       | Derby          | DBY        | 1800-1890    | 7964      |

**Changes of address to be sent to  
the Membership Secretary at  
Bridge Chapel House**

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

**New/Updated interests may be sent by  
email to [membersinterests@dfhs.org.uk](mailto:membersinterests@dfhs.org.uk)**

## **CHRISTMAS BREAK**

The volunteers at Bridge Chapel House work hard all year round and attend at the house even on public holidays. For that reason we like to enjoy an extended Christmas break and this year we will be closing the house at 4 pm Thursday 17th December. It will reopen on Tuesday 5th January at 10 a.m.

The volunteers and Executive Committee of the Derbyshire Family History Society would like to wish all our members and visitors a very happy Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

May all your endeavours be fruitful for 2016.

# **Derbyshire Family History Society**

## **December Quarter 2015**



**One of a series of photographs given us by the council of streets in Derby just before they were demolished. This one shows Spa Lane.**