

Derbyshire Family History Society



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and Marriage**

If War Should Come

**At the Sign of the Horseshoe
at Matlock Green**

**Shops and Businesses in
Buxworth**

**Mackworth Recreation
Ground
from an old
postcard**

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

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

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

MAGAZINE CONTRIBUTIONS

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

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS

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

BRITISH ISLES per family [at one address] £15

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

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

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

Thank you for your understanding and co-operation.

PLEASE KEEP YOUR SOCIETY INFORMED!

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

FROM THE EDITOR

Welcome to the new issue of our magazine and a special welcome to all those who visited us on our successful Family History Festival day in June and took advantage of a special offer to join our family. I hope you will enjoy your time with us, and please don't be shy about visiting us. Our 18th century premises are a short walk from the city centre and we love to show people around. Visit on a Tuesday and there is also chance to see the 14th century Chapel attached to us, which is open on a Tuesday afternoon. We aren't too bad at solving people's problems either if you are stuck. You can make yourself a tea or coffee and eat your lunch here if you have it with you. Alternatively there are several eating places [and pubs] within a few minutes walk.

A plea for some articles please. This magazine is full of bits and pieces that I have searched out to fill up the pages as I haven't had too much sent in this time. The alternative will be to cut down on the number of pages, which I don't really want to do, but it is a very time consuming and irritating job looking round for pieces of the right size to fit the magazine. Please consider writing up something of interest, either a story you have found out or a puzzle you would like our members to have a go at. It will help me and, you never know, might solve your problems too.

Regarding that, however, very many thanks to those of you who send me in articles and snippets that are most welcome. On the same subject, if you have an idea for something that you would like to see in the mag, please let me know and I will see what I can do.

Finally, there is a trip to Kew on the 10th September. We usually have a good day out and the National Archives have solved one or two of my problems in the past. As I write this we still have places and provided the magazine is out in time and we haven't filled the coach, please fill free to contact Helena and book a place. You will enjoy it I promise. Their museum and library is fantastic. From my point of view, I like watching the various birds that enjoy themselves on the water in front of the Archives. I shall never forget going closer and closer to a heron, convinced that it was a model, only for it to suddenly take flight. Like I said, a wonderful day out.

See you in December

Helen

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MEETINGS 2016

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

- | | |
|----------|--|
| 13th Sep | A Parcel of Ribbons: How I went in search of an Indian Princess
and found Jamaica—Anne Powers |
| 11th Oct | Fire at Wilne—Sandra Stock & Margaret Gregory |
| 8th Nov | Records Before the Tudors: What Chance? - John Titterton |
| 13th Dec | Christmas Social |

UNFORTUNATELY DUE TO LACK OF SUPPORT GLOSSOP MEETING GROUP HAS NOW FINISHED

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

- | | |
|----------|------------------------------|
| 16th Sep | Slide Show—Averil Higginson |
| 21st Oct | Card Crafts—Lydia E. Demitri |
| 18th Nov | Harlow Wood—Mrs M. Thorne |
| 16th Dec | Christmas Social |

DERBY MEETINGS

Apr 2016

Three Theatre Lives: Two Spouters and a Walker—Ann Featherstone

Ann studied Theatre History at Manchester University and has since been involved with research in to this fascinating subject.

The difficulty in researching spouters or actors is that they frequently changed their names, moved around the country and lied about their age. If someone was successful and famous it was easier to trace them as there were reviews, photos and billboards that followed their careers but the jobbing actors who were earning a living were more difficult to trace.

Ann took us through the lives of three of these jobbing actors.

Gertrude Vickers Meredith, although not famous, wrote her own autobiography. It contained a small amount about Gertrude herself but it was mostly about her father. He owned the Royal Alhambra portable theatre and toured around the country with its players. There were different plays nearly every night with thirty plays being performed in a six weeks period. The theatres were made of wood and came flat-packed with a canvas roof and held up to 2,500 people. Her father starred in a lot of the productions such as Richard III and Othello. In later life Gertrude opened a Drapers shop and was involved in amateur dramatics.

Henry Fraser left nothing but his play scripts. His career began at the Theatre Royal, Marylebone. His prompt book for “The Vampire” has survived with the corners cut off. This was done to stop the book becoming dog-eared. He travelled around various theatres trying to build a career but continually got bad reviews. He married an actress but she unfortunately died from seasickness on the Portsmouth to Exeter “Brunswick Steamer”. After that things seemed to go from bad to worse as there were reports of him being drunk on stage, forgetting his lines and adlibbing. He ended up working in a portable theatre, where he married the daughter of the owner. He became a grocer living in Loughborough where he died.

Margaret Ann Lawson was not so much an actress as an entertainer or record breaker. She went under the names of Madam Angelo or The Mulatto Lady. She set out to walk one mile in eleven minutes around the stage. She progressed over time to 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours. People were betting on whether or not she could complete the course and a lot of money was involved. Although she struggled towards the end she did succeed in finishing. She continued to promote exercise in women throughout the rest of her life.

May 2016**The Art of the Chair Bodger—Peter Wood**

Peter gave us an insight in to this ancient craft and left us wishing we had several hundred pounds to spare to buy a Windsor chair.

He arrived with odd pieces of wood of different shapes and sizes and proceeded to build a lathe. It was fascinating to see how it was constructed without the use of screws or nails. He then took a block of wood that he planned to use to make a chair leg and as he started to work on it, he explained all about this art.

Some 350 to 400 years ago someone decided it would be nice to have something more comfy than a three legged stool to sit on. The wheelwright, who made cartwheels, seemed the obvious man to go to and the Windsor chair came in to existence. The back was shaped like a cartwheel with the hub being the chair seat. Various types of wood are used, Beech, Ash and Elm.

The bodger was responsible for making the legs. He would buy the wood from a Landowner or Head Forester and set up camp. He would fell the trees and create the lathe. The branches would be roughly shaped with an axe and then more finely finished using a shaving horse and a drawknife. This is drawn towards the body at some speed as 100 to 150 legs had to be made in one day. They were then transferred to the lathe and the turning process begins, creating plain or shaped legs. The ability to judge the size and shape and to continually get them almost the same was amazing. Other people made the other parts of the chair and the framer put them all together.

High Wycombe became a centre for making these chairs 150 years ago, with 50 factories in the area. The finished article was then sold at market in Windsor hence the name. By the 1950s the art had died out. Mass production was the order of the day. There was a revival in the 1970s and nowadays people are becoming interested again. Greenwood Days runs courses if anyone is interested in having a go. It is based at the Ferrers Centre, Staunton Harold Leicestershire.

Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the experience and Peter left intact with no missing fingers, toes or other bits of his anatomy.

Jun 2016**Elizabeth Mundy's London in 1590—Helen Chambers**

Helen arrived dressed in full authentic costume, complete with wig, to talk about Elizabethan London.

The area Elizabeth lived in was Cheapside and at this time seems to have been a quite pleasant place to live. The streets were cobbled and there were no open sewers. The emptying of chamber pots out of the windows was banned.

There were rules on etiquette, instructions as to what you could wear depending up on your class. Your clothes showed your status. There were dos and don'ts on the dance floor, such as no belching or breaking of wind.

During the reign of Henry VIII, there had been more time for fun, foreign musicians arrived with new instruments and styles and by Elizabeth's time there were music books on how to play. Her Uncle William Mundy was musician at St Pauls and her cousin John Mundy was organist and composer at St George's Chapel Windsor.

The insight into London life was fascinating but Helen's "piece de resistance" was the selection of musical instruments that she brought with her. She played them all at intervals throughout her talk. There were various horns, bagpipes and a small harp. She played tunes and dances of the day but there was one particular horn that was very loud and we were quite pleased that the birthing class wasn't in that night as there might have been one or two unexpected deliveries.

This Elizabeth Mundy does not appear to be related to the Mundys of Derbyshire but we are not prejudiced, we still enjoyed it.

RUTH BARBER

SOUTH NORMANTON

Apr 2016

Slides of Derbyshire—Dennis Deneley

Dennis took everyone on a tour of Derbyshire ending at Eyam. The highlight appeared to be a toll house, hidden from today's main road by a hotel. Most of the audience had no idea that it existed, though they all knew the area very well.

May 2016

Radio Times—Mary de Ville

Mrs de Ville gave her talk on life in the 1940's and 1950's, and her husband provided the illustrations. She took us through a typical week and reminded us of the programmes that accompanied our work and leisure.

Monday was usually wash day, with only basic tools; wash tub, long handled wooden tongs, a mangle and clothes airers in front of the fire. The morning

D.F.H.S. Sep Qtr 2016

chores were accompanied by 'Housewives' Choice', frequently introduced by George Elrick. Mary rhapsodized about the use of the blue bag to make clothes whiter, telling us that they were made in Littleover by Reckitts and Coleman.

For a half hour in mid morning and mid afternoon we listened to 'Music While you Work', which began and ended with its signature tune 'Calling all Workers', written by Eric Coates of Hucknall. When the day's work ended we sat and listened to Music Hall, Billy Cotton's Bands show, The Goons, Archie Andrews, Have a Go and Children's Choice on Saturday mornings.

We saw and heard Bing Crosby 'Singing on a Star', Stanley Holloway 'With a Little Bit of Luck', Alma Cogan, Matt Munro, Winifred Atwell, Charlie Chester, Elsie and Doris Waters [Gert and Daisy], and Jack Warner. Danny Kaye sang 'The Ugly Duckling' and Uncle Mac said 'Goodbye Children—Everywhere'.

The audience joined in the songs and we all enjoyed a very nostalgic evening.

Jun 2016

Vic Hallam and His Company—Robert Mee

Vic Hallam lived in a terraced house and followed his father to work as a miner. In April 1918 he left the pit and joined the Coldstream Guards until the war ended, when he returned to mining. In his spare time he and his brother, Dennis, built several sheds and sold them. He then left the pit to concentrate on building more sheds and when the nearby Marlpool was drained and filled in, Vic took over the land and began to expand his business.

In 1924 he married Ella and they had a son, Murray, and a daughter, Margaret. Over the next decade his firm expanded, employing 30 people by 1933 and by 1936 he over 90 employees. He was a pioneer of flat packing, self assembly sheds, houses and eventually classrooms for the post war schools. The basic styles were simple in design, easy to reproduced, and he also supplied the staff to erect the buildings for the customers.

In addition to schools and factories, in 1946 he began to produce wooden cabinets to hold wireless and television sets. Within two years it had become a separate department of the company.

A new factory was built in 1970 and three years later there were 200 employees.

Councils became interested in his pre-fabricated houses and he provided over 200 homes for Sheffield, 1000 in Basingstoke and more in Northern Ireland. In 1962 some chalets were sent to Germany by lorry. Teams of lorries brought wood from Scandinavia, whilst other teams delivered the finished buildings.

Vic's brother Dennis died in 1953, and his brother Jack, who had also helped to make the successful company, died in 1961. In May 1963 the company became a Public Limited Company. The Modular Division closed in 1972.

By 1976 all the Hallams had left the firm, which was now run jointly by two other firms who held the Chairmanship alternatively. Vic Hallam died in January 1991 and was followed by his wife three years later.

In 1995 the Hallam firm finally closed, the end of an era.
AVERIL HIGGINSON

ESCAPED FROM JUSTICE

JOHN MYETT, alias Early, alias Richard Dart, alias Mann, charged with several burglaries in Wiltshire and Hampshire. He is a shoemaker by trade, born in Derbyshire, aged 27 years, five feet seven inches high, straight grown, a little pitted with the Small pox; was last seen in a blue close Coat, half Boots, and false Curls to his Hair, and commonly has with him one Eleanor Lunn, about 19 years of age, full breasted, strong made, rather short, fresh complexioned, remarkable wide mouth, large Eyes, brown Hair, a long Foot and large Legs, who used to wear a red and white linen Gown, and a white Hat with a blue Ribbon.

In one of the Robberies he stole a silver watch, make Josiah Taylor, London. Forty Pounds Reward are allowed by Act of Parliament on his Conviction. And as this is a very extraordinary Offender, it is hoped particular attention will be paid to apprehend him. Give Notice to the above Office, or to Mr Kimber, as Salisbury

Police Gazette, 25 Feb 1774

HOW TO DEAL WITH YOUR BANK

This has been doing the rounds and I thought it might be amusing for our readers. Sorry, I have no idea where it originally came from but it was apparently written by a 98 year old woman to her bank and the Bank Manager had such a laugh that he had it published in The Times—When I have no idea, but it's a hoot—Ed

Dear Sir,

I am writing to thank you for bouncing my cheque with which I endeavoured to pay my plumber last month. By my calculations, three 'nanoseconds' must have elapsed between his presenting the cheque and the arrival in my account of the funds needed to honour it. I refer, of course, to the automatic monthly deposit of my Pension, an arrangement which, I admit, has been in place for only eight years.

You are to be commended for seizing that brief window of opportunity, and also for debiting my account £30 by way of penalty for the inconvenience caused to your bank. My thankfulness springs from the manner in which this incident has caused me to rethink my errant financial ways.

I noticed that whereas I personally attend to your telephone calls and letters, when I try to contact you, I am confronted by the impersonal, pre-recorded, faceless entity which your bank has become. From now on, I like you, choose to deal only with a flesh and blood person. My mortgage and loan payments will therefore and hereafter no longer be automatic, but will arrive at your bank by cheque, addressed personally and confidentially to an employee at your bank whom you must nominate. Be aware that it is an offence under the Postal Act for any other person to open such an envelope. Please find attached an Application Contact Status which I require your chosen employee to complete.

I am sorry it runs to eight pages, but in order that I know as much about him or her as your bank knows about me there is no alternative. Please note that all copies of his or her medical history must be countersigned by a Solicitor and the mandatory details of his/her financial situation [income, debts, assets and liabilities] must be accompanied by documented proof. In due course I will issue your employee with a PIN number which he/she must quote in dealings with me. I regret that it cannot be shorter than 28 digits, but again I have modelled it on the number of button presses required of me to access my account balance on your phone bank service. As they say imitation is the sincerest form of flattery.

Let me level the playing field even further. When you call me, press buttons as follows:

1. To make an appointment to see me
2. To query a missing payment
3. To transfer the call to my living room in case I am there
4. To transfer the call to my bedroom in case I am sleeping
5. To transfer the call to my toilet in case I am attending to nature
6. To transfer the call to my mobile phone if I am not at home
7. To leave a message on my computer [a password to access my computer is required. A password will be communicated to you at a later date to the Authorised Contact]
8. To return to the main menu and to listen to options 1 through 8
9. To make a general complaint or inquiry, the contact will then be put on hold, pending the attention of my automated answering service. While this may, on occasion, involve a lengthy wait, uplifting music will play for the duration of the call

Regrettably, but again following your example, I must also levy an establishment fee to cover the setting up of this new arrangement.

May I wish you a happy, if ever so slightly less prosperous New Year.

Your Humble Client

One wonders if as well as causing a laugh, the bank kindly refunded her £30. Somehow I doubt it, but haven't we all felt just like this. Its certainly given me a few ideas for the next time something like this happens to me.

ROUND AND ABOUT

DONCASTER HISTORY FAIR Doncaster & District Family History Society are organising a Family and Local History Fair with speakers at Doncaster Deaf Trust on Saturday 24th September. There will be a number of local church and heritage charity groups and various craft stalls as well as family history stalls. If you want to know anything more, please contact vchair@doncasterfhs.co.uk

BACK ISSUES Allen County Public Library's Genealogy Center is looking for some back issues, numbers 28-35, which they are missing. It is far too long ago for us to have any back issues, although we can photocopy the master that is held in the library. However if any of you can help with those numbers, please send them to Genealogy Center, Serials Collection, Allen County Public Library, P.O. Box 2270, Fort Wayne, IN 46801-2270. E-mail: mburd@acpl.lib.in.us

MEMBERS INTERESTS Apparently quite a few of our members are struggling to use our members interests page on the website. Bear in mind I am quite happy to publish interests in the magazine if you would prefer to do it that way. Please send them in to me and they will be published in the first available magazine.

PHOTOGRAPHS We are thinking of starting our own photographic collection for publishing on the website. We have loads of photos here of views, churches, etc, which would be a start, but it would be nice if anyone has any pictures of Derbyshire ancestors, which we could name and see if anyone could connect to them. Obviously you would have to agree to the use of the photos on the website [to members with a password only!!]. The photos could be sent in using email and then an index created. It will take a bit of thinking about, which is where the catch comes in. Volunteer needed please. You can live anywhere, just have the skills to set up the index and attach the photos ready to upload to a website [which knocks me out of the picture]. If anyone would like to give it a whirl, please contact one of the committee at Bridge Chapel House, address on inside front cover.

ARCHIVE MATERIAL The Society has started to stock archive material, at the request of some of our members. This is all intended to keep your research safe and lasting for years if need be. We have a limited amount at the moment, till we see what response we get, but it is already proving popular. At the moment our prices are:

Acid free long life copying paper	20 A4 sheets, £1.50
A4 standard 4 ring pockets	Pack of 10, £2.20

Photograph sleeves, A4 2 pocket	£2.70 each
Certificate sleeves [no holes]	£1 each
Brass paper clips	40p per 20
Archival box for storing a completed family history	£14.50 each

If anyone would like something special, such as 4 pocket photograph sleeves or acid free A4 card, just let us know, we can order what you wish. There will be a small postage and package charge on top of these prices, depending on how much you order and where you live. The order form will be on the website. Just remember how much time and effort [and money!] you have put into your research and keep it safe for the generations to follow.

SUBSCRIPTIONS It will soon be time for renewal—the forms will be with your December magazine. Yes I know it is looking ahead, but for those who pay by standing order PLEASE make sure your bank has the right amount. There are still an awful lot of standing orders that are at an old rate, which means you won't get a magazine and access to the members area of the website is denied. We really appreciate the support from all our members so please forgive the early reminder.

NIGHT POACHER

Henry Johnson and William Archer Porter, two well known characters were charged with having in their possession on the highway at Ilkeston, 180 yards of rabbit netting, 28 net pegs and four bags, containing 11 rabbits.

About twenty minutes to five o'clock on Wednesday morning last, Police-constable Collins and Millward, seeing six men carrying bundles, went after them. Four of the men escaped, but the remaining two [the prisoners] were captured after being pursued a mile and a half. The article mentioned were thrown away during the chase, but were picked up by the police. It appeared that Johnson had served two periods of penal servitude, one of seven years for stealing lead, and another of six years for house breaking. In addition he had been convicted ten times for assaulting the police, night poaching, etc. Porter, it seems, has also undergone penal servitude and is well known as a poacher. Both prisoners were remanded.

Derby Mercury, 11 Sep 1872

Matters of Life and Death – And Marriage

Today it is quite common to have second or third marriages as a result of divorce; increasingly it is the case that children are born out of wedlock and that mothers have children by two or more partners who they never marry. Family trees of the present and the future will therefore be somewhat complicated!

One hundred years and more ago it was just as common for there to be second or third marriages, but then it was the result of death rather than divorce. And while some children were born outside of marriage it seems, from my family history research at least, that more often than not it was the accepted convention that parents would get married before any child conceived out of wedlock was born.

My paternal great-grandfather's sister Sarah Baker married Herbert Hunt in The Register Office in Derby on October 26th 1870 but their first child, Mary Elizabeth's birth was registered in the first quarter of 1871 so Sarah must have been "with child" when she got married. (Sarah's age is given as "20 years" on the marriage certificate but we know that Sarah was born in September 1852 so, in fact, she had only just turned 18!). Sarah and Herbert had at least eight children before Sarah's death in December 1892. Herbert Hunt remarried, to Agnes Hunt (herself a widow) and after Herbert's death in 1904 Agnes married for a third time – to William Bachelor.

My paternal grandmother Clara Ashby was born on November 12th 1886. Her parents, Joseph and Elizabeth Duffield (nee Hallam) had married on November 1st at the Green Hill Chapel in Derby – so Elizabeth was very much "with child"!! They went on to have four children. This was the second marriage for both Joseph and Elizabeth. I know of no children from Joseph's first marriage (to Elizabeth Bramley – a widow!) but there were three surviving children from Elizabeth's first marriage to John Duffield – a fourth, Thomas, had died earlier in 1886 and a fifth, John, had died in December 1874 aged just two weeks. Elizabeth and John had married in July 1874 – so Elizabeth was "with child" at this marriage too!!

On my mother's side of the family, my great-grandmother Sarah Jane Storer was born in Mickleover on June 24th 1876. Her parents, William and Ann Mansell, had married in St. Alkmunds Church on June 13th 1876 – again, a heavily pregnant bride! William was 64 and Ann 29. Sadly, William died in Mickleover on October 22nd of the same year. (The National Probate Calendar entry states one of the executors of his Will to be William

Wood – he had been a witness at William and Ann’s wedding). By the 1881 census Ann had remarried, to Nathaniel Smith.

William Storer had been married before; his wife Mary having died in 1873 – I think. On his death certificate William is described as “Grocer and Farmer”, on Sarah Jane’s birth certificate as “Grocer” and on his marriage certificate “Farmer”. However on Mary’s death certificate William’s occupation is given as “Jobbing Labourer” – and yet on the earlier marriage certificates of two of his children it is again given as “Grocer”. In the 1871 census William was a “Groom and Gardener” in the service of the Reverend Curzon, vicar of Micklegate, while Mary and their children were living elsewhere in Micklegate. Ann Mansell was a domestic servant when she married William – had she too been in service to Rev Curzon and had a “fling” with William? Maybe my imagination is running wild, but it could explain why they were married in St Alkmunds rather than in Micklegate! Mary’s death was registered by her sister, who was in attendance, so was William already persona non grata? Perhaps William and Ann’s marriage was simply one of convenience so that Sarah Jane would be born in wedlock?

On a slightly different marriage related tack – my maternal grandmother Hilda Day was from Luton. My great-great-grandfather Joseph Day married Jane Draper in 1838 and they had at least eight children before Jane died in 1854, aged 36 (one child every two years!). Joseph then married Sarah Draper barely six months later – in the 1851 census a Sarah Draper had been lodging with Joseph, Jane and their family. From the two marriage certificates both Jane and Sarah’s father was William Draper – so I assume that Jane and Sarah were sisters. Joseph and Sarah went on to have at least six children (making at least fourteen children for Joseph); including my great-great-grandfather Herbert. Living in Luton, many of the children were at one time or another employed in the straw hat manufacturing trade.

Back in Derby, or Micklegate to be precise; my mother was a Warner by birth – the Warners being a large Micklegate family originating from my great-great-great-grandparents John Warner, from Waterhouses in Staffordshire, and Mary Harlow, from Micklegate, who were married in 1831. They had nine children; my great-great-grandparents Job and Elizabeth Bamford had thirteen children; and my great-grandparents Joseph and Sarah Jane Storer had ten children – but my grandparents Joseph and Hilda Day just had one child; my mother, Joyce (who celebrated her 90th birthday earlier this year).

An interesting marriage in Micklegate in 1928 was Samuel Gerald Warner to Marjorie Gladys Warner; two Warners – and yes they were related.

Samuel (born c1904) was the son of Samuel (born c1874) who was the second son of Job (born c1851) and Elizabeth Bamford. Marjorie (born c1907) was the daughter of Thomas Henry Warner (born c1883) who was the son of Hannah Warner and an unknown father. Hannah (who later married William Hartshorn) was born c1863 to William and Hannah (nee Pegg) – William (born c1833) was Job's older brother. Thus, Samuel was 3rd generation from John Warner and Mary Harlow, while Marjorie was 4th generation. (I am not quite sure what relation to each other that makes them!).

For me, birth marriage and death certificates have almost always been good value for the cost (but don't tell my wife how many certificates I have purchased over the years and how much money that comes to!).

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

Finding Stefan: Colin's Story - by Hazel Hartstone

A few years before my dad Colin Marshall died in 1993 he wrote his story and gave it to me. I knew he'd had an extraordinary life but I read things he had never talked about, and it seemed part of another world. Years later, after my mother Nancy died, I found tucked away in a cupboard, unseen letters and photographs from Dad's time in Poland during WWII. As a tribute to him and the Polish people who helped him, I decided to turn it into a book.

This true story takes the reader from Dad growing-up in a mining village near Bolsover, with anecdotes and memories from his early days in Derbyshire in the 1920s: starting work at the local colliery, joining the Lincolnshire Regiment, being called-up at the outbreak of war, taken prisoner near Dunkirk and escaping from a POW camp in Poland - to being befriended by a Polish family, in a village occupied by German soldiers. Unable at that time to speak Polish, he posed as a deaf-mute for three years to avoid capture. Any slip-up and Dad knew that his Polish friends would be shot.

It is a story of courage and determination and of two Polish families who risked their lives in order to save others.

*Finding Stefan is published by FastPrint Publishing, priced £8.99. To obtain a copy visit the website www.fast-print.net/bookshop or www.amazon.uk/books
A copy of this book is in Bridge Chapel House Library and I can recommend it—Ed*

Mary Gibbs

I write further to the newspaper report which appeared in the September quarter of the Journal last year entitled Time Cribbing at Hayfield. The article stated that MARY GIBBS had been allowed 'to be employed during part of the time allowed for meals', which was 'contrary to the Factory and Workshops Act'.

Mary was my husband's aunt and, together with some of her sisters, she worked as a weaver at Clough Mill. In 1905 when this event took place Mary (who was born in 1886) was nineteen years of age. She was one of the seven daughters of JOSHUA GIBBS (1856-1922) and ELIZABETH ANN COURTNEY (1856-1937). Joshua and Elizabeth also had one son, John Thomas, who sadly died in 1901 aged only eight.

Mary married GEORGE HANCOCK. George was a native of Eyam, the village famous for its self-sacrifice during the time of the plague (1665-1667). Beyond Riley Wood in Eyam is a field known as Riley field. Here are buried seven members of the Hancock family. On the 3rd of August Mrs Hancock buried the first of her family. By the 10th her husband and six of her children were all dead and each day during that week residents of Stoney Middleton could see her at her task as they walked to the boundary stone with food supplies for the village.

Soon after these events Mrs Hancock fled from Eyam and went to live in Sheffield with her only surviving son. One of his descendants returned to the village, rescued the headstones of the children, and grouped them around their father's grave. The Riley Graves are now under the care of the National Trust.

Mary and George Hancock had one child, a son named Keith, who during the Second World War was involved in the construction of Pearl Harbour.

Acknowledgement - Eyam Plague 1665-1666 by John Clifford

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IF WAR SHOULD COME

The following is a copy of Public Information Leaflet No 1, issued from the Lord Privy Seal's Office in July 1939 and titled "Some Things you should know if War should come". It was kindly sent to me by Beryl Scammell, who came across it when sorting out a relative's things. Apparently it was kept in case world war three broke out—though it probably would be of no use whatsoever. It is interesting to see how people thought things were going to pan out at the time when war seemed—and indeed was—very likely indeed—Ed

"The object of this leaflet is to tell you now some of the things you ought to know if you are to be ready for the emergency of war.

This does not mean that war is expected now, but it is everyone's duty to be prepared for the possibility of war.

The Government are taking all possible measures for the defence of the country and have made plans for protecting you and helping you to protect yourselves, so far as may be, in the event of war. You, in your turn, can help to make those plans work, if you understand them and act in accordance with them.

No-one can tell when or how war might begin, but the period of warning might be very short. There would be no time then to begin to think what you ought to do.

READ WHAT FOLLOWS and think NOW.

1] AIR RAID WARNINGS

When air raids are threatened, warning will be given in towns by sirens or hooters, which will be sounded, in some places by short blasts and in other places by a warbling not, changing every few seconds. In war, sirens and hooters will not be used for any other purpose than this.

The warning may also be given by the Police or Air Raid Wardens blowing short blasts on whistles..

When you hear the warning, take cover at once. Remember that most of the injuries in an air raid are caused not by direct hits by bombs, but by flying fragments of debris or bits of shells. Stay under cover until you hear the sirens or hooters sounding continuously for two minutes on the same note,

which is the signal “Raiders Passed”.

If poison gas has been used, you will be warned by means of hand rattles. Keep off the streets until the poison gas has been cleared away. Hand bells will be run when there is no longer any danger. If you hear the rattle when you are out, put on your gas mask at once and get indoors as soon as you can.

Make sure that all members of your household understand the meanings of these signals.

2] GAS MASKS

If you have already got your gas mask, make sure that you are keeping it safely and in good condition for immediate use. If you are moving permanently, or going away for any length of time, remember to take your gas mask with you.

If you have not yet received your gas mask, the reason may be that it has been decided in your district to keep the masks in store until an emergency is threatened. If, however, you know that your neighbours have got their gas masks and you have not got yours, report the matter to your Air Raid Warden.

The special anti-gas helmet for babies and the respirator for small children will not be distributed in any district before an emergency arises.

3] LIGHTING RESTRICTIONS

All window, sky-lights, glazed doors, or other openings which would show a light, will have to be screened in war time with dark blinds or blankets, or brown paper passed on the glass, so that no light is visible from outside. You should obtain now any materials you may need for this purpose.

No outside lights will be allowed, and all street lighting will be put out.

Instructions will be issued about the dimming of lights on vehicles.

4] FIRE PRECAUTIONS

An air attack may bring large numbers of small incendiary bombs, which might start so many fires that the Fire Brigades could not be expected to deal with them all. Everyone should be prepared to do all he can to tackle a fire started in his own house. Most large fires start as small ones.

Clearing the top floor of all inflammable materials, lumber, etc., will lessen the danger of fire and prevent a fire from spreading. See that you can reach

your attic or roof space readily.

Water is the best means of putting out a fire started by an incendiary bomb. Have some buckets handy. But water can only be applied to the bomb itself in the form of a fine spray, for which a hand pump with a length of hose and special nozzle are needed. **If you throw a bucket of water on a burning incendiary bomb it will explode and throw burning fragments in all directions.** You may be able to smother it with sand or dry earth.

5] EVACUATION

Arrangements have been made by the Government for the voluntary evacuation from certain part of the London area and of some other large towns of schoolchildren, children below school age if accompanied by their mothers or other responsible persons, expectant mothers, and adult blind persons who can be moved.

Parents in the districts concerned who wish to take advantage of the Government evacuation scheme for their children have already received or will receive full instructions what to do, if the need arises.

Those who have already made, or are making arrangements to send their children away to relations or friends must remember that while the Government evacuation scheme is in progress, ordinary railway and road services will necessarily be drastically reduced and subject to alterations at short notice.

Try to decide now whether you wish your children to go under the Government evacuation scheme and let your local authority know; if you propose to make private arrangements to send your children away do not leave them to the last moment.

All who have work to do, whether manual, clerical or professional, should regard it as their duty to remain at their posts, and do their part in carrying on the life of the nation.

6] IDENTITY LABELS

In war you should carry about with you your name and address clearly written. This should be on an envelope, card or luggage label, not on some odd piece of paper easily lost. In the case of children a label should be fastened, e.g. sewn, on to their clothes, in such a way that it will not readily become detached.

7] FOOD

It is very important that at the outset of an emergency people should not buy

larger quantities of foodstuffs than they normally buy and normally require. The Government are making arrangements to ensure that there will be sufficient supplies of food and that every person will be able to obtain regularly his or her fair share; and they will take steps to prevent any sudden rise in prices. But if some people try to buy abnormal quantities, before the full scheme of control is working, they will be taking food which should be available for others.

If you wish, and are able to lay in a small extra store of non-perishable foodstuffs, there is no reason why you should not do so. They will be an additional insurance. But you should collect them now and not when an emergency arises.

8] INSTRUCTIONS TO THE PUBLIC IN CASE OF EMERGENCY

Arrangements will be made for information and instructions to be issued to the public in case of emergency, both through the Press, and by means of Broadcast Announcements. Broadcasts may be made at special times, which will be announced beforehand, or during the ordinary News Bulletins."

A BAPTIST MINISTER

On 4th September 1854, John Deodatus Gregory Pike, the Baptist minister of Brook Street Chapel in Derby, died in his study while writing letters. He was found by his eldest daughter, seated at the library table with his pen in his hand. An inquest was held and the jury returned a verdict of "Died by the visitation of God". The procession to his grave was nearly half a mile long and included twelve clergymen of the Church of England.

Pike began preaching in Derby in 1810 to a congregation of 63 which his passion later increased to 182. Pike raised £400 to extend the building and added a gallery and schoolrooms where he taught to supplement his income. In 1816 he formed the General Baptist Missionary Society of the New Connexion and was elected secretary. In 1822 he became joint editor of The General Baptist Repository and Missionary Observer, which had a circulation of over 800,000 in Britain and over 600,000 in America. In 1842 a large house was bought on St Mary's Gate and converted into a chapel. During his long ministry, Pike had baptised 1,300 people.

At the Sign of The Horseshoe at Matlock Green

A horseshoe sign is no longer to be seen at Matlock Green. The public house of that name closed its doors to customers in 2010. The agreeable stone building still stands on a prominent site at the junction of Matlock Green and Lime Tree Road; its accommodation converted to apartments. Only an old small lettered window and a modern blue plaque bear witness to the building's long history as a public house. What can be learned of the history of this building and of the people involved? And how might the public house have first acquired its name?

The date of construction can be accurately established as the year 1856. The work was completed in time for a complimentary reference to be printed in Francis White and Company's *History, Gazetteer and Directory of the County of Derby* published in 1857.

The Horse Shoe Inn, Matlock Green, is a large good house recently erected of stone; and has excellent stabling and lock-up coach houses with every other convenience and comfort for parties either on business or on pleasure.

Eighteenth Century Beer and Horseshoes: The Bown Family

But this is not the start of the story. The 1856 building was clearly a replacement for an earlier building. As early as 1786 The Horseshoe Inn, (occasionally The Three Horseshoes), is named in newspaper advertisements as the location of various public events: at this time the landlord was an individual named Anthony Bown. The life of this Anthony Bown's father, also named Anthony Bown, provides a good starting point for this Horseshoe history. The older Anthony Bown was born in Matlock in 1690 and established himself as a blacksmith. The site of his premises can be identified to have been on the road from Matlock towards Tansley, a position now occupied by two houses, Paxton Torr and Paxton House, located a short distance east of the site of the 1856 building. But what might be the link between a blacksmith's premises and an ale-house? The answer can be read in the will which Anthony Bown made in 1764. Among other provisions Anthony Bown left his house, blacksmith's shop and the tools of his trade to his eldest son, Anthony. Anthony senior stipulated that for the remainder of her life his wife Ann should live at the house rent-free. She should continue to have use of "the brewhouse, brewing utensils, barrels, etc, and the brewing trade as business to herself for her own use and benefit." From this we can learn that there were two businesses being conducted on the site. The display of a horseshoe would have been an obvious sign for a blacksmith and it seems

safe to assume that the sign became identified as marking a location where beer was brewed and sold.

It is difficult to say when beer was first brewed on the premises. A register of victuallers records licences issued from 1753 onwards. The register lists licensees and names their parish but does not name individual premises so individuals and locations cannot be conclusively identified. But in each year from 1753 onwards one, and for some years, two individuals named Anthony Bown appear in the list of Matlock licensees. So it seems likely that beer was brewed and sold at the sign of The Horseshoe at Matlock Green from at least the middle of the eighteenth century.

Anthony Bown died in 1767. His will shows a successful man, determined to make provision not only for his widow and Anthony, their eldest son, but also for John, William and Peter, their other sons. John inherited a recently built house and blacksmith's shop situated a few miles up the valley at Tansley. William was left a newly built butcher's shop. At the time of making his will in 1764 Anthony Bown was planning to build a clam house next to the butcher's shop. An explanation of the term "clam house" is not easily found: but it probably refers to a process of treating meat. The clam house was indeed built. The butcher's shop and clam house stood at the corner of Matlock Green and Lime Tree Road: in other words on the site that would later be used for the 1856 Horseshoe building. When Anthony Bown made his will his youngest son, Peter was about eighteen years old. Peter Bown was to be apprenticed as a blacksmith to his older brother, Anthony.

It is not known for how long Anthony Bown's widow, Ann, continued to brew beer. There are tantalising but inconclusive indications that she may have out-lived her husband by almost twenty years. A letter written in 1784 from Jamaica by Thomas Roper, one of her grandchildren, to his uncle in Matlock includes "grandmother" in a list of relatives to whom good wishes are sent; and the burial register of St Giles Church includes the burial of a widow named Ann Bown in 1786.

At the time of his father's death in 1767 the younger Anthony Bown was in his mid-forties. Perhaps as the eldest son he was obliged to remain his father's assistant and as long as his seemingly active and resourceful father was alive he, the son, was unable to secure an independent income and a house of his own. It seems likely that he never married. In accordance with their father's wishes Anthony Bown's youngest brother, Peter, learned his trade at the smithy at Matlock Green. Perhaps by the early 1780s Peter was taking the more prominent role. Anthony made his will in 1783; an indication, perhaps, that he was now mindful that it was time to hand the business to his

brother. Peter saw this as an appropriate time to be married. The marriage was solemnised in 1784; and by the time Anthony Bown died in 1788 Peter and his wife had had the first two of their seven children.

Brewing and the sale of beer continued: from 1789 onwards Peter Bown was licensed as a victualler. The practice established in his brother's lifetime of accommodating public meetings continued. In 1807, for a sale of goods from a local business, the Lumsdale Mill Company, all the goods were removed to "a large room at Mr Peter Bown's, the sign of the Horseshoe".

The Bown Family: A Further Generation

None of Peter Bown's sons followed him into the trade of a local blacksmith. Two sons, Peter and Anthony, left Matlock to work for the Butterley company. The two sons who remained in Matlock, John and William, became butchers. It is not clear what became of blacksmith work at the Matlock Green premises after Peter Bown's death in 1816. There is some uncertainty, too, about brewing. It seems likely that the brewing and sale of beer was initially continued by his widow, Mary: but the name of a Mary Bown of Matlock appears in the register of licensed victuallers for just one year: 1816. Similarly it is not clear who was at work in the nearby butcher's shop and clam house. The first occupant, Peter Bown's brother William, died in 1824. What is clear is that by 1825 William Bown, Peter Bown's youngest son, had taken up the role of landlord of The Horseshoe. In residence with him was his wife Mary Ann: no doubt she proved a resourceful partner given that her brother, George Higgett, was licensee of The Greyhound Inn a few miles away at Cromford. It seems that the running of The Horseshoe was no longer secondary to the operation of a smithy. The premises continued to be used to accommodate auction sales and, more poignantly, inquests.

More ostentatiously, in July 1838 the coronation of Queen Victoria was celebrated at The Horseshoe. Tables were set up in front of the inn and eighty men "of the labouring classes" sat down to enjoy prime roast beef and plum pudding and a quart of ale. Amongst the diners were twenty two veterans invited at the expense of a Matlock churchwarden, who provided his own servants to serve the meal. The demands of the celebration must have challenged Mary Ann Bown who gave birth to a son, Peter, just a few weeks later.

In November 1840, just a few weeks after Peter's second birthday, his father, William, was taken ill. A will was hurriedly made and signed: within hours William was dead. Mary Ann Bown continued to run The Horseshoe. Her brother George Higgett gave substantial assistance, providing supplies of foodstuffs such as meal, malt and flour, and giving his sister money. The

Horseshoe continued to be used for public events. Mary Ann Bown was struggling, however, to maintain the business and debts were accumulating.

Although Mary Ann Bown was the occupant of The Horseshoe the premises were owned by her late husband's brothers, Peter and Anthony Bown. We have limited information about the conversations that took place between Mary Ann Bown and her brothers in law. One of her brothers-in-law, possibly Peter Bown, took steps to assist her, but the steps he took, (possibly selling some assets from the building), generated hostility amongst some of Mary Ann Bown's creditors. In May 1850 the inn, the butcher's shop, clam house and an area of land were put up for sale. The sales notice conveys the extent of the premises:

"that large well-accustomed Public House and Inn known by the sign of the Horseshoe at Matlock Green, with good garden, orchard and croft adjoining, together with two stables, coach-house, cow-house wheelwright's and blacksmith's shops and other buildings."

The potential of the property was emphasised:

"The Inn from its situation on Matlock Green where the fairs are held offers a very desirable opportunity for an investment."

In August 1850 Mary Ann Bown left The Horseshoe, moving a few hundred yards to live with her son John in a house by the bridge in Stoney Way, Matlock. She must have taken with her the debts incurred while trading at The Horseshoe. She sought to protect herself from the worst her creditors could enforce. At the county court at Wirksworth the creditors opposed the making of a protection order, but in May 1851, according to a newspaper report, "it appearing that Mary Ann Bown had given up all she possessed and had no present means of discharging her liabilities the Judge ordered protection to be granted." Subsequently Mary Ann Bown, with some of her children, moved to Lancashire. She died in Denton in 1884. Thus came to an end at least a century of involvement by generations of the Bown family in the brewing and sale of beer at The Horseshoe. No one could have foreseen that successive generations of a second family would occupy The Horseshoe for a further century.

Enter John Froggatt

After Mary Ann Bown's departure the tenancy of The Horseshoe was taken over by a young man named John Froggatt, a wheelwright by trade, originally from the Derbyshire village of Foolow, where his father worked as a blacksmith and as landlord of a public house named The Three Horseshoes.

By 1850 John Froggatt had been settled at Matlock Green for at least ten years. He and his wife Elizabeth had two young children: the eldest aged seven and the youngest just a year old. The family's early days at The Horseshoe were marked by misfortune. In January 1851 their son George died within a few days of his birth. A few days after the death John and Elizabeth Froggatt had to accommodate at The Horseshoe a session of the coroner's court for an inquest on the death of their son. In September 1853, during a weekend of wild weather, Elizabeth Froggatt had just put her children to bed when some tall plane trees were snapped in two by the wind. One falling tree broke through the roof. The Froggatts were alarmed but otherwise not hurt.

John Froggatt had become the tenant of The Horseshoe - but who had purchased the buildings? The answer is Joseph Paxton, the noted landscape gardener and architect who by 1850 had been in post at Chatsworth for some twenty five years. On Paxton's initiative the butcher's shop and clam house which had occupied the corner site of Matlock Green and Lime Tree Road for about sixty years were demolished. In 1856 construction began of a new building. The period of construction coincided with a time of national celebration following the end of the Crimean war. Residents of Matlock held their own celebration: it was estimated that about 2,500 people attended. The organisers faced the challenge of making enough tea. John Froggatt offered his brewing copper, which was removed from The Horseshoe and erected in the malt room at John Blackwell's mill. Speeches were given by local dignitaries and the Wensley band provided music. Amongst the speeches was a call for a vote of thanks for John Froggatt: it was said, no doubt with some exaggeration, that he had almost emptied his premises in providing necessities for the event. A platform was erected in front of "*the new building or Inn now nearly completed for Mr Froggatt, by order of Sir Joseph Paxton, whose property it is*". At some point after the opening of the new building the original blacksmith's premises were demolished and in their place were built two stone houses: Paxton Torr and Paxton House.

In common with all public house landlords John Froggatt had to negotiate the sometimes ambiguous and delicate relationships with customers and with local police officers. The Froggatts' livelihood depended on meeting the demands of their customers. But those who had too much to drink could become troublesome and at times a landlord might welcome assistance from the police. The police, however, were also responsible for holding the landlord to account for any breaches of the law. In May 1853 John Froggatt was convicted and fined by magistrates at Wirksworth for allowing drinking on a Sunday during church service time. On a particular day in August 1860 John Froggatt was probably pleased to have the assistance of police sergeant Barnes when a young stone labourer named Adam Travis became quarrel-

some and disorderly, refusing to leave the premises. The police, however, in the person of constable Cooper, were less welcome after hours on Christmas Day that year when several men were still on the premises. The magistrates rejected John Froggatt's evidence that there was no drink on the table and imposed a further fine. Perhaps John Froggatt should have been mindful that Charles Barnes, now promoted to inspector, was a near neighbour. Just a few weeks later John Froggatt faced magistrates again. Inspector Barnes told the magistrates that he had found the house "*in great confusion - one man lying on the floor amongst the chairs as though he had fallen and was too intoxicated to rise, others standing on the sofa and chairs and two men with their coats off just retiring from a fight: one of them had his face disfigured with blood.*" On John Froggatt's behalf it was said that it had been his wife who had sent for the police as soon as she became aware of a disturbance. Perhaps the magistrates found it hard to accept this claim: Inspector Barnes said he had found it difficult to gain entry when he arrived. John Froggatt was fined again: and warned that should he appear for a further time his licence would be withdrawn.

But not only did John Froggatt not lose his licence: in the subsequent few years he became the owner of The Horseshoe. The premises were offered for sale in 1866 following the death of Joseph Paxton, and John Froggatt secured the purchase. There's evidence that like Anthony and Peter Bown before him John Froggatt continued his work as a wheelwright as well as his work as a landlord. He found room at The Horseshoe to take an apprentice. There was room, too, for his daughter Sarah and her husband following their marriage early in 1871. Did Sarah Froggatt marry Thomas Evans, a young farmer from Darley Dale, after eloping? Did they anticipate disapproval? In January 1871 they obtained a licence to marry in Manchester. The ceremony was not entirely clandestine: Sarah's brother Walter and sister Elizabeth were present in Manchester Cathedral to witness the marriage.

The Evans Family at the Horseshoe

Soon after their marriage Thomas and Sarah Evans took over the running of The Horseshoe. Perhaps John Froggatt was pleased to take a less active role; or perhaps he was not well enough to continue. Now in his mid-fifties he moved across the road to a house at Tag Hill. Within a year or so, in December 1872, he died. By now the business of metal working and inn keeping were separated. For a time at The Horseshoe John Froggatt's son Walter pursued his trade as wheelwright and coachbuilder, but in 1881 he sold his Matlock business and moved to London. The blacksmith's premises at The Horseshoe were taken by a blacksmith named Edward Samuel, originally from Bedfordshire, who moved to Matlock Green from Chesterfield. In due course his work was continued by his son and later his grandson, both also

named Edward. It was not until 1955 that changes in farm mechanisation and in vehicle construction obliged the third Edward Samuel to close the smithy.

There is no doubt that Thomas Evans prospered. He received money from his father, Roger Evans of Upper Hackney, both as gifts during his father's lifetime and as a legacy following his father's death in 1881. By 1883, following the death of William Walton, a Matlock butcher, Thomas Evans had purchased the two nearby houses, Paxton Torr and Paxton House. Thomas Evans also owned open land opposite The Horseshoe which he offered as a site for a cattle market. Twenty years later, Thomas Evans was able to lend £2,000 to Joseph Allen, a fellow Matlock resident.

Thomas Evans managed The Horseshoe in such a way that left him time and energy for roles in public life. He was a member of Matlock Urban District Council for over twenty years; chairman of Matlock and District Licensed Victuallers Association, and for over thirty years treasurer of the Devonshire Lodge of the Independent Order of Oddfellows. On one occasion in 1876 Thomas Evans faced a challenge to his public standing. He was charged with permitting drunkenness on his premises. William Brittle, police inspector, gave evidence that he had seen an individual named George Shaw drunk on the premises. Being represented by Joseph Kingdon of Wirksworth, solicitor to the Licensed Victuallers Association, was not enough to save Thomas Evans from conviction. Thomas Evans was reluctant to accept the magistrates' verdict. His appeal was heard at Wirksworth Quarter Sessions, but the conviction was upheld.

The Successors of Thomas Evans

In 1902, although still in mid-fifties, Thomas Evans took steps to retire. He and his wife moved the few yards to Paxton Torr, one of the houses he had bought in 1883. Who would succeed him at The Horseshoe? Thomas Evans's two daughters, Elizabeth and Fanny, were both married: their husbands were respectively a railway clerk and a bleach works manager. Of Thomas Evans's two sons, one, Roger, was established as landlord of The Midland Hotel in Killamarsh and the other, Thomas, was living in Matlock, working as a farmer. A newspaper report indicates that Roger Evans returned to Matlock to take his father's place at The Horseshoe. Would he, like his father, establish himself at The Horseshoe and become involved in public life? In the summer of 1903 he took a leading role in the organisation of a walking contest. On a July afternoon the young women competitors walked from Matlock Green to the Royal Oak at Tansley and back; while the men were required to reach Wessington Church before turning back. But Roger Evans did not stay long at The Horseshoe. By November 1903 he had left Matlock to become licensee of The Red Lion in Bakewell. By 1911 he had left the

county of Derbyshire completely. In 1903 the licence of The Horseshoe was transferred to an individual named Frank Bailey, whose father had been landlord of the Devonshire Arms in South Normanton.

Was Thomas Evans the son, now in his mid-twenties, reluctant to assume the responsibility of running The Horseshoe? Whatever his aspirations, the years 1905 and 1906 proved momentous. In the space of two months in the early summer of 1905 Thomas Evans's father and mother died. Their elaborate gravestone stands in St Giles churchyard, within a few paces of the graves of their predecessors John Froggatt and William Bown. Before the year was out Walter Brooks, husband of Thomas Evans's sister Elizabeth also died. Thomas Evans will have been all too aware that his sister, who following her husband's death moved to live near The Horseshoe, now had sole care of her two young children, Elsie and Stanley.

Perhaps the death of his father enabled or challenged Thomas Evans to make commitments about his future. Early in 1906 Thomas married his neighbour Mary Cutts Spendlove, a daughter of the licensee of The Red Lion, a well-established inn standing a stone's throw from The Horseshoe. At the same time Thomas Evans became licensee of The Horseshoe. But before the year was out he and his young wife faced further deaths. In October came the death of Elizabeth Brooks, Thomas Evans's sister. She had appointed Thomas Evans as a guardian of her children, and Thomas and his wife, (who were already expecting their first child), now assumed the care of the four-year-old Stanley Brooks. Perhaps he was already a sickly child: he survived his mother for only a month: he died in November. Scarcely a fortnight elapsed before the birth of Thomas and Mary Evans's first child, a son who was given the name Thomas. He was privately baptised, an indication, perhaps, that he too was in poor health. He lived for just three weeks, and was buried three days before Christmas. There were further deaths over the next few years: Thomas Evans's surviving sister Fanny was widowed in 1909 and Fanny herself died in 1913.

Thomas and Mary Evans remained at The Horseshoe: by 1910 they had two daughters, Elsie and Mary, both of whom thrived. 1911 saw the coronation of George the Fifth: a photograph survives showing The Horseshoe building decorated and festooned with bunting. How far did Thomas Evans find himself expected to follow in his father's footsteps? Would history repeat itself? In 1912 he stood for election to the Urban District Council, but came last in the poll. In 1920, eighty years after William Bown's untimely death left his widow to run The Horseshoe while at the same time bringing up her children history did repeat itself. Toward the end of a working day Thomas Evans died suddenly.

There now began a period of almost thirty years when The Horseshoe prospered under the work of Thomas Evans's widow, Mary, and eventually of her daughters. One indication of their success is the number of organisations who chose The Horseshoe as the venue for their annual dinners: organisations whose members might be thought to be very discerning about the quality of the food on offer. Amongst regular customers were the Matlock and Bakewell District Butchers' Association, the Matlock and District Milk Sellers Association and the Matlock branch of the National Farmers Union.

Occasionally the elements provided a challenge. A photograph taken in or about 1923 shows The Horseshoe threatened with flood water. In September 1931 the premises suffered significant flooding and a few months later the barn at the rear of the premises was damaged by fire. Mary Evans was clearly regarded by her neighbours as a resourceful individual. In preparation for the coronation of King George the Sixth in 1937 she was elected president of the committee organising celebrations in Matlock Green. At the onset of war in 1939 The Horseshoe became a post for a local air raid warden.

Mary Evans died in 1946. Her daughters Elsie and Mary continued at The Horseshoe for a period but in 1949 the establishment was advertised for sale. There was no younger generation of the Evans family to take over the enterprise. The detailed sale particulars note proudly that the establishment "*has been in the ownership and occupation of the vendors' family since 1866 prior to which they were tenants.*" The inn was claimed to be the last free house in Matlock. It did not remain as a free house. The premises were bought by Worthington's Brewery. Thus came to an end some two hundred years of private family involvement in the sale of beer at the sign of The Horseshoe at Matlock Green.

A detailed list of sources is available from the author

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New publication from Spondon Archive

My Life in Spondon and other great places by Frank Hooley 1889-1975

Francis Isaac Hooley was born in Spondon in 1889. This is his life-story in his own words, given to Spondon Historical Society in 2013 by his granddaughter, Tracey. It was written when Frank was in his eighties and is an illuminating account of his life and times.

Frank is a natural story-teller. From the first page you are transported to Spondon at the beginning of the twentieth century. His descriptions of the people he knew in Spondon are enlivened by the nicknames they all had, such as 'Lawyer' Chambers and 'Lumpy' Shay. Many people living in Spondon now, will recognize the houses and pubs he visited. His descriptions of trips to Derby with his friends are hilarious, as are some of the other stories he tells of Spondon people.

He left Spondon before the First World War to work in Coventry; he then enlisted in 1915 and survived the war relatively unscathed. The rest of the story takes place in various locations and eventually comes back to Derby.

Working at many well-known factories, he saw the early days of Rolls-Royce and the Celanese. The Midland Railway, Raleigh and various small industrial metal works around the Derby and Nottingham area are also mentioned.

There is a name index of Spondon people who appear in the book.

Books are available from shops in Spondon village centre and through Spondon Historical Society (info@spondonhistory.org.uk). Books cost £3.50 plus postage.

A list of other books in the series can be found online at www.spondonhistory.org.uk

ANITA HAYES

Spondon History Society have kindly given us a copy of the above book for our archives. If anyone fancies having a quick look at it before they buy one, it is on our shelves at Bridge Chapel House along with the other excellent books in the series.

Shops and Businesses in Buxworth **from the 1920's - 1990's**

With today's branded supermarkets, E-bay and on-line trading, it would be a surprise to the deceased residents of the village if they came back and saw the changes to the village shopping practices over the last 100 years, the fact is that in 2016 there is not a single shop in the village. What follows is a peep into village shopping in the past.

Mrs Solomon at Canal Side Cottages, locally recognised by the name "Teapot Row" so called because the cottage inhabitants emptied their teapots directly into the Peak Forest Canal, sold groceries and sweets to the canal boats plying the Bugsworth Basin.

At No 10 New Road, adjacent to the gates of St James's Church, the Hayes family then Winterbottoms, latterly Cains, sold hardware, paraffin, candles and toys. On Nov 5th they sold fireworks. The William and Deacons Bank, opening twice a week, was at No 6, New Road. Whaley Bridge and Buxton Co-operative Society, was at No 5 New Road. Later No 5, New Road became Buxworth Post Office having moved from No 1 Brookside. The Post Office was run by the Jackson family followed by Wilson, Stockton and Craddock families. The Whaley Bridge & Buxton Co-op then moved from No 5, New Road into the former premises of the Bugsworth Branch (opened in 1897) of Whitehough Co-op, Whitehough Co-op having previously taken over Pearson's an old established corn and provision merchants serving the canal boats in the Bugsworth Basin. With the eventual decline in horse drawn canal traffic, Pearson's had moved to premises to the corner of Lower Lane and Green Lane, Chinley. Their former premises has now been recently converted into an Indian Restaurant.

Facing Bugsworth School was the Bulls Head, run by generations of the Carrington family living at Knowle Top Farm, the pub licence being surrendered in the 1960's. During WW2 Florrie Rains, wife of the then licensee, Arthur Rains, serviced the pupils of Buxworth School with snacks during playtime breaks, this was long before school meals became an accepted practice. Between the wars the lower floor level attached to the western side of Bull's Head was used as a chip shop. On the corner of Brookside facing the school and the Bulls Head is a small stone counting house with an ornamental datestone, WPD 1870 (William Pitt Dixon), used to tally the loaded lime-stone waggons on their way to the lime kilns on the north side of the Black Brook. From the mid 1930's the Day family lived in the adjoining Rose Cottage selling newspapers from this small stone cabin. Mrs Day was the sister

of W.T. Prescott, the headmaster of Bugsworth School 1913—35. It was later used by Derbyshire County Council as the local road-man's hut. Eli Sidebottom from Broken Banks was a familiar sight pushing his three wheeled waggon through the village, Nab Hill of Mount Pleasant was the last local roadman to utilise this remnant of an age now taken over by mechanisation.

Behind Rose Cottage a footpath known as "The Dungeon", although the origination of this name is lost in antiquity, runs from New Road to the Navigation Inn. Wilfred Byrne a butcher from Whaley Bridge, owned a wooden hut at the bottom of "The Dungeon" selling meat, ultimately it was taken over by

local butcher/farmer Frank Hibbert. The wooden hut later became the renowned "Maude Stiles's Chippy." Maude also went from door to door selling home-made teacakes, it was an internal family joke when more half a dozen currants were found in the same teacake. Her husband was blind and their untrained Labrador dog, by sheer familiarity, brought Frank from their home at Rosey Bank to the chippy on most frying days.



Maude's Chippy

Below the Post Office on New Road and overlooking Maude's Chippy was another wooden hut, where Jimmy Goddard repaired footwear and leatherwork. During WW2 a Mr Wood, an evacuee from Southend-on Sea and "The London Blitz" took over the business. When the Wood family returned to their former surroundings a Mr Bradley from Whaley Bridge continued the trade of mending shoes and leather goods. Originally the hut had been used pre WW2 to sell newspapers by the family of Archibald Cribb.

On the south side of the Bugsworth Basin the "The Rose and Crown Inn" was both a public-house and a working farm. The decline of canal traffic due to the construction of the Midland Railway line between Manchester and Derby in 1866 and the branch line Chinley to Sheffield in 1895 led to eventual closure of the Bugsworth Basin and the surrender of the licence at the

Rose and Crown. The last landlord was a member of the Stiles family.

Harry Simpson, brother of the renowned Reverend Willie Simpson, lived in one of the pair of semi-detached stone opposite St James's Church on New Road. The houses, built of dressed stone, claimed to be from one of the former canal buildings in the Bugsworth Basin. Both houses have cavernous cellars, after the end of WW2, Harry opened his cavern for the sale of second-hand furniture.

The house cum shop next to the Primitive Methodist Chapel, facing the school, was owned by Mrs Ratcliffe, it is said that during WW1 soldiers on leave called to see her first before going on home. It had been a general meeting point for youngsters akin to a "Youth Club." Mrs Ratcliffe ran the shop as a bakery and a grocer's shop and was instrumental in the construction of the Bugsworth War Memorial Club (Institute). Jim Mellor and his wife took over the shop (no bakery), they concocted delicious home made ice-cream. My memory of their shop in 1940 is the stone-flagged floor and the halfpenny home-made ice cream cornets. Mr and Mrs Mellor were also kept busy supplying a happorth of sweets to pupils at Buxworth School.

Opposite Bugsworth War Memorial Club there was a row of 3 cottages which faced into Station Road, attached to the western end of these cottages was a double fronted cottage from which Mrs Elizabeth McKellar ran an haberdashery shop selling pins, needles, wools, cottons, sewing and knitting requirements. The cottages and the attached cottage/shop were demolished in a road widening scheme by Derbyshire County Council in the 1960's.

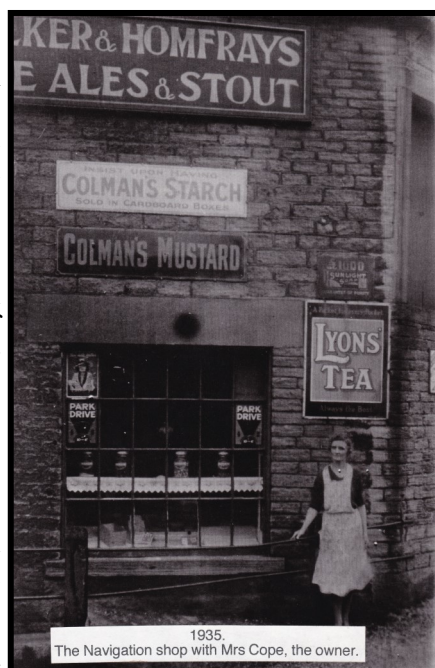


A Miss James living at Bugsworth Station was --- "Open to take in dressmaking, all orders promptly attended to, good work and moderate charges." At No 13, Brierley Green, a Mrs Hall sold drapery and millinery in her home and ran a weekly club (no debit and credit cards then) enabling customers to pay for their chosen items. At No 15, Mrs

Bugsworth Post Office

Wildgoose was an agent for ladies “Spirella Corsets”, she also ran a similar business from a shop at Horwich End, Whaley Bridge. Advertising that fact at No 13, she had a burnished black and silver sign affixed in the window. In addition during WW2 and afterwards she filled the position of porter on Buxworth Station. No 19, Brierley Green, Frank Yates ran a shop advertising –“English and Foreign Fruiterer, Fish and Poultry home delivered by horse and cart.” At No 21 on the opposite corner of Dolly Lane, Edward (Ted) Lowe ran a grocer's shop - “Oil and Tallow Chandler Toys, Sweets and Confectionery”, carried on later by his nephew Eric Moseley. It became generally known as “The Top Shop.”

On the south side of the village at the west end of the Navigation Inn was a shop, known as “The Bottom Shop” run by the succession of families Hayes, Smith, Cope, Pearson, Thompson and Craddock families until it closed and became absorbed into the liquor business of the Navigation Inn. My shopping memory at the end of WW2 was the innovation of Birkett & Bostock loaves, trading under the name of “Champion” coming conveniently sliced and wrapped in a waxed paper at four and half old pennies. At the east end of the Navigation, over the former stables, was a riddle making works. The owners were “Messrs Barnes, Hill & Barnes Ltd.” There is a full description of how the riddle-works operated in Crichton Porteous's book “Derbyshire.” The Navigation Inn was also the meeting place of the “No 823 Ancient Order of Foresters”, a sickness benefit club before the National Health Service came into being.



The story of the Bugsworth Basin is too long to recount here, the various firms operating the lime kilns gradually amalgamated to form the Buxton Lime Firms Co. In 1922, Taylor Frith of Dove Holes sent their last load of limestone to the Bugsworth Basin. In 1924 the last load of gritstone arrived, 113 tons to build a house at Combs. By 1926 the tramway was being dismantled for scrap.

Mrs Beard in Gnat Hole baked bread and oatcakes for sale, Mrs Bardsley at No 2, Gisborne Row sold sweets and cigarettes, in latter years Mrs Hibbert carried on this practice at No 10, Western Lane. At the end of Barren Clough, now renamed Western Lane, at No 124, Mrs Trotman sold haberdashery and dressmaking accoutrements.

Not all the business's operated within fixed premises in the village, when Franks Yates gave up his greengrocery delivery service it was taken over by Williamson's of Furness Vale, then Bernard Hill of Whaley Bridge. Fresh milk was delivered by horse and cart by Percy Hancock of Knowl Top Farm. On the homeward journey Percy liked a tipple at the Bull's Head, the horse had an inbuilt homing programme long before computers entered this mortal coil. Gregory's at Broken Bank Farm (demolished due to the Chapel-en-le Frith by-pass), the Middlemass family of Birch Farm, under Eccles Pike, and Gee's at Silk Hill Farm also delivered milk, all horse powered. Fresh meat was delivered by a manpowered basket carrying bicycle from Henshall's, butchers based in Chinley.

Before WW2, the Ashworth family of Kettleshulme brought ice cream into the village via a pony and trap ringing a yellow bell to attract attention. They faded away to be replaced by Wall's ice cream served from a tri-cycle, accompanied by a loud ringing bell. Arnold Turner from Whaley Bridge operated a once a week ironmongery service from a short flat-backed lorry covered with a canvas awning, it was a veritable "Aladdin's Cave" dispensing paraffin, candles, lamp wicks, soap, paint, tools and hardware. The Murray family owned a bakery at Redmoor Lane, Newtown, New Mills, they delivered home-made bread and cakes several times a week from their bakery. The Saturday night delivery by George Murray had an unreliable timetable, there being more than one or two/too many hostelryes en-route. Beardsmore's of New Mills delivered oatcakes and crumpets once a week. Reuben Bennett from Furness Vale walked around a la Dick Whittington carrying yeast in a chequered cloth sling over his shoulder.

KEITH HOLFORD

MAPPLETON REGISTER

The following entries were found in the register of Mappleton [near Ashbourne]. My ancestor was Richard Williamson, who was the church warden and filled in some of the register, making sure that the entries concerning his own family were put on the first page and not in the register proper. I thought members might like to see these two entries, which really take the biscuit.

1705

“William Mawkin, a poor old man being long troubled to fits of spitting and vomiting up blood and often times brought very near to death by those fits was at last on 26 October found dead in the field not far from Okeover, the same day that Elizabeth, the wife of Rowland Okeover Esq was interred at Okeover. The said William Mawkin was buried at Mappleton on Sunday the 28 October 1705.”

1707

“8 December 1707 buried George Holmes, butcher of B..... In Staffordshire who was found dead on Mappleton Callow on Sunday morning past, vix December 7th having been at Ashbourne market on Saturday and going lost in a most violent storm of wind and rain on Saturday night.

December 14 received into church, George son of John Holmes of Mappleton [having possibly baptised before]. This child is the grandson to the above George Holmes who was found dead as above”

Judith Redfern

ST MARY’S, STOCKPORT

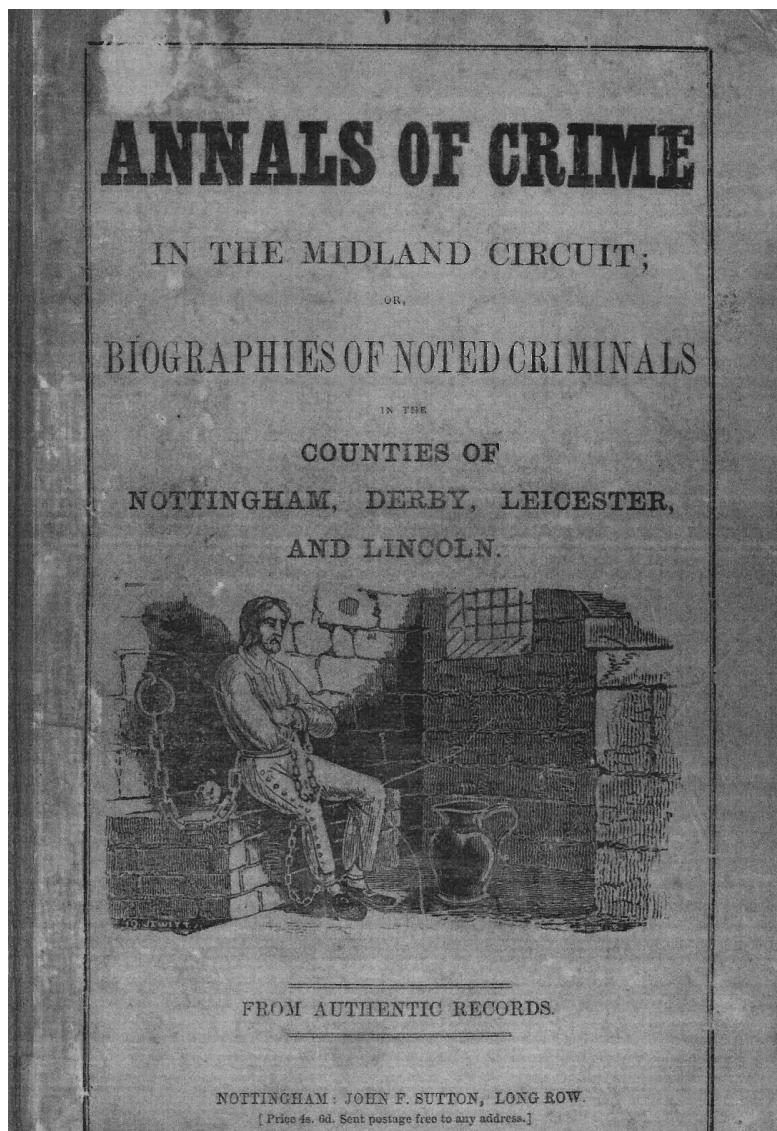
I am currently in a team transcribing MIs for St Mary’s, Stockport, on behalf of the Manchester and Lancashire FHS. I thought this might be of interest to Derbyshire members.

"Robert son of Buckley and James BOWER of Aspinshaw in the County of Derby died 20th Mar 1752 aged 2 years"

E-mail: gaia2gain@gmail.com

CRIME ON THE MIDLAND CIRCUIT

Have you wondered why an ancestor died at an early age? The following is a copy of an old book published in 1859 [*Bridge Chapel House has a copy in its library*]



1732 J. Howitt and R. Ollerenshaw, for poisoning H. Hewitt, March
 1735 Hewitt, March
 1738 Richard Woodward, for highway robbery, March
 1740 William Dolphin, for highway robbery, April
 1740 George Ashmore, for uttering counterfeit guineas, September
 1741 Robert Bowler, for murder
 1754 Mary Dilks, for murder
 1755 Ann Williamson for picking pockets, March
 1756 J. Ratcliff, for horse stealing
 1757 Thomas Hulley, for returning from transportation
 1759 Charles Kirkman, for the murder of his infant child, March
 1763 J. Perry and Amos Mason, for highway robbery
 1768 J. Lowe, for housebreaking
 1769 Charles Pleasant, for forgery
 1776 Matthew Cocklayne, for murder, March 21
 1780 James Meadows, for highway robbery, March
 1781 William Buxton, for highway robbery
 1782 James Williams, for horse stealing
 1782 John Shaw, for breaking out of gaol
 1784 Thomas Greensmith, for a robbery at Walton, near Burton
 1784 William Rose, for horse stealing
 1784 J and Benjamin Jones for housebreaking; these two brothers hung
 Themselves in gaol
 1785 W. Grooby, G. Grooby and J. Peat, for a burglary
 1786 J. Sheppard and William Stanley, for housebreaking
 1786 James Halliburton, for a rape, August
 1787 John Porson, for picking pockets
 1788 Thomas Grundy for poisoning his brother
 1790 Joseph Allen, for shop breaking
 1791 William Rider, for a robbery, March
 1794 James Murray, for housebreaking, March
 1795 Thomas Neville, for robbing Mr Morley, March
 1796 James Preston, for murder, March
 1800 Thomas Knowles, for uttering a note, August
 1801 George Lacey Powell and John Drummond, for highway robbery;
 James Gratian for a burglary; Evans and J. Dent, for sheep stealing,
 August
 1802 J. Mellor and J. Spencer—cousins—for a burglary, August
 1803 William Wells, for murder, March
 1804 R. Booth and J. Parker, for horse stealing
 1807 William Webster, for poisoning two people, March
 1809 Joseph West, for forgery
 1812 Percival Cook and James Tomlinson, for burglary, March

- 1813 P.Mason, R. Hibbet and P. Henshaw, for burglary
- 1815 Anthony Lingard, for murder
- 1816 Joseph Wheeldon, for murder
- 1816 Hannah Bocking, aged 16, for poisoning J. Grant
- 1817 Brandreth, Ludlam and Turner, for high treason, November 7
- 1817 Brown, Booth, Jackson and King, for burning stacks of corn, August
- 1819 Thomas Hopkinson, for highway robbery
- 1822 Hannah Halley, for murdering her infant
- 1825 George Batty, for a rape, April
- 1833 John Leedham, for bestiality, April 12
- 1843 Samuel Bonsall, William Bland and John Holmes, alias Hulme, alias Starbuck, alias Jack the Sweep, for the murder of Martha Goddard at Stanley, executed March 31, on the new drop at the top of the County Gaol
- 1847 John Platts, for the murder of George Collis, Chesterfield, April 1
- 1852 Anthony Turner, for a murder at Belper, March 26

David Clay [Mem 949]

A NUNNERY IN TROUBLE

In 1327 the prioress and nuns of Mary de Pre [Kings Mead], a nunnery situated just outside Derby, submitted a petition to King Edward III, providing examples of the many visitors who arrived at the Benedictine foundation to be catered for, and explained that the service could not continue due to the economic downturn of previous years. They had experienced a high mortality rate amongst their cattle, as well as bad harvests and food shortages. This lack of sustenance had caused malnutrition and weakened the nuns and animals, making them more susceptible to infection. Several years of cold and wet winters had reduced their revenues so harshly that they begged the King to support the monastery by granting its keep to Robert of Alsop and Simon of Little Chester, until it could become independent again.

Once taken over it was discovered to be in debt, and later the prioress, Ellen de Beresford, resigned, with the bishop appointing Joan Touchet in her place in 1334. In 1349 Joan died of the plague and was replaced by Lady Alice de Ireland.

From Glover's History of Derby

TRESAYLE – a word for the family historian



Walking along the Farringdon Road, London, EC1, on 20th June, an 'A board' at the entrance to number 60, a modern office building and the Free Word Centre, caught my attention:

Free word of the day: Tresayle – Noun, definition, a grandfather's grandfather.

The Oxford English Dictionary entry for Tresayle states that: Tresaiel or Tresayle is of Anglo-Norman etymology and is defined as *a grandfather's grandfather; a great-great-grandfather*. One of the word's thesaurus examples dated 1492 being: *King Henry tresail of our sovereigne lord the kyng that now is*. Which forgetting the correctness of present day family historians agrees with *a grandfather's grandfather*, i.e. the fourth King before Henry VII (1485-1509) was Henry V (1413-1422).

The OED's historical thesaurus also gives for the relationship: 1541 fore-grandsire, 1693 fore-great-grandfather.

In this present age one has to query if there is a word for a tresayle's wife?

Peter Butt (Mem No 7015)

CHURCHES OF DERBYSHIRE

43. Brimington St Michael & All Angels

Brimington was a settlement as early as Domesday Book and was classed as a chapelry of St Mary and All Saints in Chesterfield. Brimington got its name from the Old English word 'tun' meaning farm, and the building used for divine worship was called "Brimington Chapple" until 1844.



When the Domesday Book was compiled, an inventory was drawn up for William the Conqueror and the area was identified as Beame's Farm, it was not isolated. It was listed as a "Berwick", meaning an outlying part of Newbold Manor. Owned by the Monach, he could dispose of it at will and in 1204, King John gave the Manor of Chesterfield together with Brimington and Newbold to William Brewer.

Brimington is described as a Manor in 1233. During the next century the Manor changed hands, not by purchase, but through marriage settlements. Joshua Jebb and John Bagshaw were the two largest landowners in Brimington. The Land Tax Payers totalled twenty nine by 1786.

The vicar of Chesterfield, Henry Audley, resigned his post in 1705 to take up the more arduous challenge of "Curate" for Brimington. He restored the curate's house, at his own expense and after his death in 1723, aged 60 years, a brass tablet is fixed on the north wall of the chancel in the church giving a brief description in Latin of his life's work in the parish. Two of the bells in the tower have his initials carved on them. The chapel was pulled down in 1808 and a new one built on the old site.

The church that was erected in 1809 had a brief existence and after 37 years it was demolished to make way for the present structure. St Michael consists of nave, chancel, north and south aisles, stone tower, with clock and the three bells. The tower was raised and the pillars in the interior of the present church are erected on the foundation walls of the former church. St

Michael's was opened on the 7th October 1847 and seats five hundred and seventy two.

The stained glass window, at the back of the altar is dedicated to Mrs Frances Mills, while in the north aisle is a stained glass window, in memory of W T G Burr for seventeen years Churchwarden. At the east end of the south aisle stands a memorial to the men of the village who fell in the Great War, 1914-1918. Seven hundred and twenty men in the Parish enlisted, of whom 110 were killed and 23 reported missing. The gates to the Miners' Welfare Sports ground on Manor Road, were erected by public subscription, as the Parish War Memorial.

In 1846/7 the 1808 Chapel was re-built and enlarged to cater for its change of status and the Tower, built by Joshua Jebb was raised in height, but the new church was still not large enough to accommodate the growing population. A Mission Church was then built on Brimington Common in 1878 and as Methodism became popular two chapels and a Sunday school were built.

St Michael received the right to perform Baptisms and Marriages in the eighteenth century but the earliest registers to survive were from 1813. The marriages still had to take place at St Mary's until 1833 when the church was licensed for marriage ceremonies. The Burial Register is incomplete, there are nine years missing from December 1896 to October 1905, the pages are blank .

The expansion of the population in the nineteenth century led to increasing concern for the public health and it became obvious that the Church burial ground was becoming very overcrowded. In 1877 the Burial Board was formed and a new cemetery was established in 1878. Towards the end of the Burial Register it is noted whether an individual is buried in the cemetery or in an existing grave in the churchyard. The Parish Council took over the responsibility of the cemetery when it was established in 1894. The Society has a list of those graves which have been removed to allow for road widening.

The National Society for Promoting the Education of the Poor together with the Council Committee and local subscribers were responsible for the first National School in Brimington in 1840. Mr Turton established a library in 1854 and in 1857 Jane and Henry Turton were teachers at the school

The Society holds a copy of the registers and also the memorial inscriptions. The originals are at Derbyshire Record Office and an appointment has to be made to view the films.

OLD AND NEW

News from the North

Another miscellaneous bag from the north of the County, a doctor proscribes “A strong dose on the reality of death!” Does “Satnav Cemetery” put a nail in the coffin of headstones?” “Cyanide” and “Preacher” come together in the Court of Appeal. Feathers fly outside the Marley Mow Inn in the Derbyshire village of Bonsall. Alas and Alias, Ada Lott's brewing days are over. Pugh, Pugh, Barney McGrew, Cuthbert, Dibble and Grub see the light of day. Mr Cheeseburger gets toasted. Dandy but not fine ends up in a magistrates court. The Ordnance Survey creates its first extra-terrestrial map, an out of this world experience. But not necessarily in that order.

Seamus O'Mahony, an Irish consultant gastroenterologist of more than 30 years experience wants to correct our assumptions about dying and to confront the reality of our mortality. He regards the way we treat death as either sentimental or evasive. Not surprisingly, he was taught that death was a “negative outcome” he gives the percentage breakdown thus---58% in a hospital --- 19% at home --- 16% in a nursing/care home --- 5% with death specialists. I assume that Seamus is either a failed mathematician or that the missing 2% are beamed up or down directly without his knowledge. His views/interpretations/findings can be further explored in his book “The way we die now” priced at £14. 99. Sadly not a book likely to be promoted in the category slot “Book at Bedtime”. So be afraid, be very afraid.

I was attracted to a headline “Ashes to ash trees after you die.” Australian scientists have worked on a project that turns human ashes into plant food. Mary Cole, a Melbourne plant pathologist is the leading scientist on a project to turn toxic human ashes into nourishing plant food so that their spirit lives on in trees. The key to the breakthrough was finding the means to overcome the high alkaline and salt levels level in human ashes. The exact details are a closely guarded secret and a patent has been applied for the process. Experiments undertaken on 16 tree species, both European and Australian, have found that all did well on the human ashes, silver birches performed the best, so confirmation that there can be an end with a silver lining .

America, where else, is on song to produce what a headline claims --- “Vines grown in graveyards produce full bodied wines.” 10 years ago the Catholic Diocese of Oakland, California was wrestling with the declining popularity of its loss making and high maintenance graveyards, this due to parishioners choosing cremations rather than burials. The climate and terrain proved ideal for a range of grapes, chardonnay, cabernet, pinot noir, merlot, zinfandel, san-

giovese, are now grown at various cemetery's in the diocese. The full works include the Bishops Vineyard online shop outlet, a Facebook page and a blog --- Grapes and Graveyards. So three cheers and no biers.

To all those who have spent years in an assortment of weather conditions and surroundings recording monumental inscriptions in graveyards the length of Derbyshire and beyond I am again the bearer of good news. Yet again Australia leads the way. Headstones could become a thing of the past if a firm of architects from Australia succeeds in changing the way we commemorate our deceased. A new type of cemetery in which graves are marked by GPS (Global Positioning System) will soon be built in the picturesque Cumberland Woods, Sydney. London could get the next one. The firm believes that public attitudes to death and dying have changed, the opportunity to be buried naturally in parkland is more appealing than the traditional graveyard with lines of weathered and broken headstones. I foresee an unknown snag, not mentioned --- who arbitrates on the outcome of a "Beam me up or down Scottie" instruction?

"Cyanide and Preacher" appear together due to a decision published by the Court of Appeal in May 2016. A local authority (not named) had appealed to the Court of Appeal to uphold a decision made in the Swansea Family Court that a birth mothers twin children in the care of the authority, a brother and sister, should not be permitted to register the twins by those forenames or to refer to those names during her permitted contact.

Despite the many legal restrictions in place, 2015 saw a record 85,000 people changing their names by deed poll, most of the changes were mundane, some women seek a new title to evade an abusive partner. Immigrants to Anglicise their name, transgender people seek a new identity in line with their adopted gender, people who want to get married but cannot afford the cost. The process can be accomplished within four working days, costs £33 for an adult and £35 for a child. I have twin-fold personal experience, a son who changed his name from Holford to Storab, his reasoning that with being a graphic designer he wanted a surname that would stick in peoples minds. His younger sister, another graphic designer, on her marriage rearranged the surnames Norton and Holford into Norford. The way of the world and graphic designers !

33 year old Simon Smith, decided he wanted to be known, wait for it --- Bacon Double Cheeseburger, thoughtfully enunciating his reasoning thus ---"A name is the least important part of your personality, it's given to you by someone else ", thus nil points being awarded by the "Appreciation League to Parents." If you can cast your mind back into TV history, one woman has

changed her name to Penelope Pitstop, a zany character in the “Wacky Races”. Amazingly a married couple changed their name to Mr and Mrs Amazing, amazing !

There are a host of legal restrictions to grapple with when changing a name by deed poll, almost as long as Seamus Mahony's book. The chosen name/ names should not include numbers, symbols, and must be pronounceable. Hyphens in double-barrelled names are permitted. 250 characters is the maximum allowed for a forename and 50 characters in a surname. The names cannot promote criminal activities, racial hatred, or ridicule the government, companies or organisations. First names cannot be changed to give the impression that the bearer has an inherited or bestowed title, rank or an academic award. Jesus, Saint or Satan are red carded on the grounds of being considered blasphemous.



So to the demise of Ada Lotts, she died in April 2016, aged 48, one of the great actresses of her age, ranked with Diana Rigg and Glenda Jackson. While other actresses courted Hollywood for vast sums of money, Ada was happy to stay in Britain and literally work for peanuts. In the 1970's she was never off the screen playing the role of Ada Lotts in the PG Tips adverts on ITV. Wearing glasses, a grey wig

and a pink cardigan, she offered tea and sympathy to other chimpanzees, such as the bumbling bowler hatted Mr Shifter or the debonair spy Brooke Bond. Her most famous scene was with Shifter attempting to move a piano downstairs, Ada's appearance made him lose control, the advert ends with the voice-over “Dad, do you know the piano's on my foot?” Shifter replies “You hum it son, I'll play it..” In the Bond adverts, she worked for Tee, the head of the secret service. In one advert Tee announces his return from a mission to China. “Oooh, Peking?” asks Ada. “No” replies Tee, “but I took a jolly good look.” The chimps voices were variously played by some of the biggest stars of the day – Bob Monkhouse, Donald Sinden, Peter Sellers, to name but three. Ada ended her days at Twycross Zoo under the name Choppers.

While I was literally composing this offering, up pops another sad ending, the obituary in July of Gordon Murray aged 95, falls into my memory orbit. Flashbacks to the B.B.C TV puppet world of Trumpton, Camberwick Green and Chigley that ran for 20 years, 1966-1986, the assembly line was based

on ping-pong balls and foam. The redoubtable roll call of the puppet fireman were “Pugh, Pugh, Barney McGrew, Cuthbert, Dibble and Grub” but alas all the puppets in the trilogy proceeded Gordon to a fiery furnace of their own. He took the puppets to the bottom of his garden and burnt all but one. The lone survivor, a soldier, was given to his daughter Emma, she passed it to a boy friend. It is believed to be living in a shoebox in Stamford, Lincolnshire. His view on society was “I tried to get everyone to be nice and helpful to each other. That was my message.” Murray was the TV pioneer of stop-go animation, influential to Nick Park and Aardman Animation, think “Wallace and Gromit, Shawn the Sheep” et al. Camberwick Green should have been Candlewick Green but for a B.B.C. typing error in Murray's contract, thus altering its name for ever. Copies of the original 16mm filmed masters, a series of three, were found in a B.B.C. storage unit and also in Murray's attic. They have now been digitally mastered and released on DVD.



The Ministry of Justice has circulated a 104 page erudite document entitled “Faith and Pastoral Care for Prisoners” the circulation began in April 2016. The guide gives advice on how to treat prisoners of different faiths, including witches and pagans. Some pagans use Tarot cards for meditation and guidance, but only after following a risk assessment. A Freedom of Information request in 2013 states that the M of J found around 600 prisoners fell into the pagan category. It was ascertained that some prisoners changed their religion to obtain special privileges. A wand, a ceremonial object, a symbol which represents deeper spiritual principles would seem to be very appropriate for those pagans incarcerated in Wandsworth HMP.

New minted magistrates, on appointment to a Magistrates Bench have to visit all the various penal establishments that they are likely to send their often reluctant customers. Risley Prison a remand centre near Warrington was on my list. In 1971 my party of four included a lady whose husband was the

owner of a well known department store in Sheffield. Novices and feeling our individual way through the legalese, it was prudent and practical to take and retain all the imparted and free wisdom for a rainy day. After being extensively briefed by a high ranking prison officer on the purpose and operation of Risley Prison he unwisely enquired as to were there any questions, confidently expecting a nil response. In an effected voice our Sheffield lady enquired --- "Carn we speak to the chaps? " Momentarily astounded, the SPO replied "Yes, if your wear b****y earmuffs !"

Bonsall a Derbyshire village hit the news headlines in August last year with the headline "Feathers fly as cheats make a meal of a race." Allegedly over 700 people turned out to see the world's fastest hen race outside the Barley Mow Inn. It was the 26th World Hen Racing Championship. 47 hens lined up for the 20 yard dash. Skulduggery was in the air when an owner was accused of throwing potato crisps on the track. One lady was blowing a whistle, others were banging tins, mealworms and cheese were thrown on the raceway. All to no avail, seven year old Jack Allsop – Smith's pet "Cooked It" won the title. His bird was the winner in 2013. Both business and acumen is alive and well in Derbyshire, boxes of 12 eggs were offered for sale under the label "Starter Kits."

The conflict of WW1 has produced stories of bravery, tragedy, valour, hardship and heartache but I leave you to ponder the unusual and perplexing strange case of "Sergeant Dandy." In August 1915 at Manchester City Police Court, a well built-man of soldierly appearance was charged under the Army Act of falsely representing himself to be Sgt Herbert Dandy of the 8th Manchester Regiment. Inspector Thomas, who arrested him said that the real Sgt Dandy went out to the Dardanelles with his regiment in June 1915 and was reported missing on July 16th of the same year His wife received this information from the War Office. On publication of the list of missing soldiers, the accused called at the Dandy family house in Clowes Street, Manchester clad in military uniform. Mrs Dandy asked who he was to which he replied "It's Herbert." He stayed at the house for a week, but then the neighbourhood began to express reservations and it became the subject of common gossip. Inspector Thomas said that even now Mrs Dandy could not say positively whether he was her husband or not. Her relatives and those of her husband seem to have taken him to be Sgt Dandy. When confronted with five other men who had fought with Sgt Dandy in the Dardenelles the alleged Dandy could not name any of them. Pseudo Sgt Dandy, applied for bail, the Magistrates Chairman refused, adding that the bench could not understand the ambiguity of Mrs Dandy. Perhaps she should have gone to Specsavers !

Another perplexing legacy of WW1 is the story of Lieutenant Paul Hilde-

brand aged 29 years, a German infantry prisoner of war being held in a POW camp at Donnington Hall, but killed in Dove Holes Tunnel, near Chapel-en-le -Frith in April 1919. An inquest was held but nothing could be reported in the newspapers of the time due to press censorship. 10 years later, in February 1929, the High Peak Reporter gave further details and I hope more will be known for the next magazine.

The Ordnance Survey nurtured me for almost 40 years, triangulation pillars here, door-knockers there, mountains to climb, identity to prove, dogs to avoid, proffered pots of tea an occupational hazard in winter. First and second hand knowledge in the scientific advancement of surveying techniques, from chains to theodolites, tachometers, electronic distance measurement, handheld computer recording equipment to air photography revision, and a warrant to enter property, but never used in anger. The OS have been running a competition to design a map symbol for a future series of cartographic maps of Mars the Red Planet. Paul Marsh, a marketing services manager from Bolton was the winner. I can safely state that the future OS bill for “NOQ's”--- nights out of quarters --- are going to rocket out of this world !



The OS Symbol

KEITH HOLFORD

Between five and ten minutes to 12 o'clock on Sunday morning last, shortly before the conclusion of the sermon, the gable end of the chancel of St Michael's church, Derby, gave way and the casing fell with a heavy crash into the church yard. The fall of the material shook the fabric of the church, and, as might be expected, spread consternation through those assembled within its walls. The service was prematurely concluded, and the congregation, in a state of great terror and alarm, hurried out of the sacred edifice. Service has been since suspended, and some little time, it is supposed, will elapse before it is resumed.

Derby Mercury, 17 Aug 1856

Holloway UK to Steubenville USA

The incentive to seek a better life is a characteristic of humans since humanoids have walked on this planet and my family is no different. I described how my great, great grandfather, Peter Henstock's brother's Frederick, Joshua and Thomas immigrated to the USA as described in the DFHS magazine, Dec 2015 (issue 155).

Frederick was the first to emigrate from Holloway (near Crich) on the 'City of Baltimore' from Liverpool to New York, arriving at the Castle Garden Immigration Centre on the 11 September 1869, in Lower Manhattan (in the vicinity of what is known as Battery Park today).

The famous 'Ellis Island' was originally known as 'Oyster Island' and was much smaller 1869 and not surprisingly, surrounded by oyster beds. The island would not be enlarged by land reclamation and developed as it is known today until 1890; it opened in 1892.

The English 1861 census indicates that Frederick (aged 16) was a coal miner living at Holloway with his widowed mother and siblings. It is interesting to note that the census indicates that the male members of the family were also, coal miners! After emigrating in 1869 (aged 25) the US 1870 census indicates that he was still a coal miner, living with a farmer, Henry Fleming at Island Creek, Jefferson county, Ohio (it did occur to me, why was a coal miner living with a farmer?).

The city (i.e. the seat) for Jefferson County is Steubenville, on the Ohio River. Steubenville is something like 400 miles from New York, so how and why did Frederick's emigration made him end up at farm just north of Steubenville?

Prior to 1869 and after, people from all over Europe were immigrating to the USA for one reason or another. Although Liverpool was the main port of departure, other ports did exist, for example London, England, Bremen and Hamburg in Germany, Le Harve in France. Also emigrants did not necessarily leave from their own countries ports, they sometimes travelled to other countries to embark for the emigration. This is borne out by the ships manifests from the different ports of Europe listing various nationalities.

Getting back to Frederick, there were various events that may have triggered his desire to emigrate. About this time there was conflict in the coal mining industry resulting in lock outs, stopping the miners earning a wage. He must have been aware of people travelling towards Liverpool through the locality

emigrating. There were advertisements in the local newspapers about emigration.

Research has revealed some these agents for emigration,

R Woods, Emigration and Forwarding Office, Marple Bridge, Stockport (June 30th 1869)

Robert Chadderton, 21 Bay Street, Sheffield.

E. S. Drake, Crouch's parcel office, 1 Chapel Walk, Fargate, Sheffield (Derbyshire Times, 31 March 1866).

Frederick emigrated 1869 and this is the same year that the east coast of the US was linked by a railway line to its west coast. This infers a huge demand for steel, not only to complete this link but for further expansion. To expand the railways there must be a demand for steel, to produce steel, you need coal and that is in large quantities in western Pennsylvania.

What triggered Frederick's desire to emigrate is unknown, but we do know that there is evidence to suggest that being a coal miner, his skills in coal mining would have been appreciated by the Steel Mills or Railways insatiable demand for coal. Could this need for coal miners have been communicated to the emigration agents here in the UK?

Could Frederick have bought his own passage? Unlikely, but an assisted passage would have been a huge incentive. Of course, once there the cost of returning would be prohibitive and this method would ensure a workforce. Making the assumption that he obtained an assisted passage from the immigration agent, either paid for by the US Government or the Steel Mills / Railways, this would have got Frederick to the USA.

Prior to 1855 emigrant ships berthed at various piers and disembarked the emigrant straight into New York. By this action the migrants fell prey to those who would rob and exploit them. Castle Garden was an immigration centre set up by the US government to help and protect them as part of the US immigration policy.

Castle Garden was an old fort originally known as the West Battery, renamed in 1815 as Castle Clinton. New York's Board of Emigration Commissioners took the fort over for immigration purposes to land foreigners safely in 1855.

Not only did Castle Garden ferry the emigrants from the ship to register their

arrival in what was called the rotunda, it also had the following,

- a) They were checked for obvious illness and if found to be infirm, transferred to Wards Island or Blackwell's Island in the East River where there was a hospital and other buildings.
- b) Interpreters in Europe's languages to assist in communications
- c) Had means of food provision
- d) Washrooms
- e) Exchange brokers exchanging European currencies into US,
- f) Railroad agents for the purchase of tickets for onward journeys
- g) Most interestingly (for me) an employment section

An article in Harper's Monthly, 1870 describes a visit to Castle Garden and one sentence that is revealing in respect to Frederick was, *'Miners from Wales and other places are quite a speciality, and are always in demand'*.

This is now where the farmer Henry Fleming may come into the equation. A survey map of Island Creek, detailing farms and people, shows on Henry Fleming's farm, a coal bank. With the insatiable demand for coal, Henry Fleming's farm just north of Steubenville with its steel mills, makes sense to exploit this resource, but to get at this resource requires mining and hence, manpower.

As indicated by the description from Harper's Monthly, coal miners were a speciality. This implies that where manpower for coal mining was required, their requirements were communicated to Castle Garden. Frederick, arriving at Castle Garden was linked up with Henry Fleming.

The emigrants staying in New York moved onto their respective places of work and abode after collecting their luggage from the baggage room (if they had any) while those having an onward journey may not have been able to start it immediately.

Where emigrants needed accommodation until transportation was available the Castle Garden authorities arranged to have rooms, controlled by the, 'Boarding House Keepers', which was strictly regulated, to give the emigrants a temporary place to stay.

Frederick, having found work with Henry Fleming, now needed to get to Steubenville. It will never be known if he needed accommodation before the onward journey, but the railroad ticket agents would ascertain the emigrant's destination and ensure that a ticket was issued for that destination.

Emigrants moving further inland by rail were ferried across the Hudson River to Railway stations at Jersey City or Hoboken. There was a third, Communipaw, which, although it existed at this time, was not fully developed. Communipaw came to be used more for emigrants when Ellis Island took over from Castle Garden.

The journey by rail from Jersey City to Pittsburgh would have taken about nine hours, a distance of 360 miles or more. The time is approximate as the train travelled at about 40mph, slowed down for inclines, to stop and pick up or drop passengers. It must be also noted that probably there was no dining car; therefore the train would have stopped for passengers to eat.

From Pittsburgh to Steubenville the railway line follows the Ohio River and it would have been a short train ride there. As shown by the US 1870 census, Frederick linked up with Henry Fleming.

Ten years later, the 1880 US census indicates that Frederick (aged 30) was still in Island Creek, Jefferson, Ohio. Not only was he still there, but also joined by two older brothers Joshua (aged 38) and Thomas (aged 42). Frederick married to Lucinda and Joshua who followed Frederick a year later, married to Sarah. Joshua must have followed Frederick footsteps through Castle Garden to Steubenville.

And what were their occupations? Coal Miners!!

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a link within the article.

Harper's Monthly 1870. A day in Castle Garden. New York. Vol XLII, June to November 1870

***John Henstock (Mem No 2558)
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THOMAS HENRY WILLIAMSON

Born in the October and Christened on the 16th November 1879 at St Mary and Bartok Church, Norbury by his unmarried mother Annie Williamson. Annie was in Manchester at the time of the 1881 census and Henry a 'nurse child' with a family called RATCLIFFE in Snelston.

My attention was first drawn to him because on the death certificate of my great grandfather Jabez Williamson (1896); it states the informant as "Henry Williamson, nephew, present at death, The Common, Roston."

In 1891/1901 he is living with his grandmother Harriett and her new husband John ROBERTS, dairy farming in Shepherds Wood, Norbury and then in Somersal (nr Sudbury).

1900 he marries Ellen Mary Augusta BIDDLE in Bristol. She is 20 years older than him, so there were no children to the marriage. They continued to live with his grandparents at the dairy farm in Somersal. During their time there, an article appeared in the Nottingham Evening Post 30 April 1902 and I quote sections...



"Adulterated Milk. Derbyshire Farmer Fined (Heath Farm, Somersal, Doveridge, Derby). At Worship Police Court, London yesterday, Thomas Henry Williamson and John Roberts were summoned for having sold, under a warranty of purity, milk which adulterated contrary to such warranty." Churns of milk were sent by train to St Pancras to be collected by the dealer Whitlock & Co. "Defendant was said to have admitted watering the milk because it was of such good quality."

"The defendant firm was ordered to pay a fine of £20 and £5-5s costs."

Henry's grandmother died on the 19th February 1909 in Somersal Herbert (I have been unable to locate her burial place). By 1911, Henry has moved to

another dairy farm – Broadgate Hall Farm, Tean, Checkley (Staffordshire). I believe the farm is still there. His step-grandfather lived close by and remarried fairly quickly afterwards (1910) to a widow called Emma CARR, she had a 7yr old daughter, Violet.

Eventually, I bought a death certificate for Henry's wife Ellen. She had died on the 2nd September 1936, Hill Somersal, Sudbury. The informant was her sister Kate Eliza SMITH. She stated under occupation "Wife of Thomas Henry Williamson, Episcopalian Minister (retired)". You can imagine how puzzled I was by this! I presumed as she said 'wife' and not 'widow', Henry was still alive.

I thought I would definitely find him when the 1939 details came out and in the interim period consulted Crockfords, Lambeth Palace and the HQ of the Episcopalian Church in America. But nothing. Nor could I find a definite death for him. The trail was cold.

Whilst doing some other research a few days ago on 'Family Search', I decided to look for him again. This time I left the country box empty instead of typing in 'England'. Up he pops in America!

It is a registration/draft card for WW2. He is working as a petrol pump attendant in Paris, Bourbon County, Kentucky (Coe Oil Services). All the details on the card matched up, his date of birth, place of birth etc. It appears he had also remarried. He is now 62 yrs old.

This led me to trying Ancestry and I found his draft registration for WW1. Here he is with first wife Ellen at 190 Cedar Street, Michigan. It states he is of medium height and build, with grey eyes and dark hair.

On the US 1920 Census it states he immigrated there in 1912 and he and his wife are naturalized. He is a Pastor at a Methodist church. He and his wife have a lodger living with them called Ralph J REED. He is a teacher at Redwood Falls Mission – possibly instructing Sioux Indians. On the US 1930 Census it states he's a Hosiery Salesman.

Ellen seems to have returned home a few times to visit relatives, sailing from Montreal, Canada. Always staying at number 35 Duffield Road, Derby (although I have been unable to find this address in the '1939 register' to find out exactly who it was – it appears to be a long road and a lot of the houses have names not numbers – anyone help with this?).

On Find My Past, I found a passport application form for Ellen. She is aged

“62 yrs old and 5’ 4-1/2” tall. High forehead, brown eyes, small nose, round mouth, round chin, greyish brown hair, fair complexion, oval face, DOB 21 November 1859. Naturalized 17 June 1918. Arrived USA around August 1912 on board ship “Victoriana” (Allan Line). Lives in Schoolcraft County, Michigan. Wife of Methodist Minister”. So quite a lot of information there, including her signature. But best of all.... a photograph. I never expected that!



In 1936, did Ellen return to Derbyshire to visit her family or because she was ill? She had Angina and died of heart failure on the 2nd September 1936. I have been unable to locate her burial place – possibly with Henry’s grandmother Harriett?

Henry died in ‘Bourbon Heights Nursing Facility’ September 1969 so still in *Paris, Kentucky (90 years of age). But because of this particular state’s rules, I cannot apply for his death certificate until 2019.

I have been unable to find out who his second wife was (on WW2 draft papers it just said his next of kin was Mrs T H Williamson). It would be good if she’d been young enough to bear children as I feel there is still a part of this story untold. He certainly seems to have led an interesting and charmed life – Farmer, Methodist Minister, Hosiery Salesman, Petrol Pump Attendant – so there is 30yrs left to ponder what he got up to!

[There are quite a few towns in America called Paris, by way of thanks for the French helping to rid them of the English!]

Judith Redfern
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A DIFFERENT KIND OF PARTY

Extraordinary Dinner Party

On Saturday afternoon last, at the new works now being erected by the Stanton Iron Works Company, in the parish of Ilkeston, forty-seven of the artisans and workmen partook of an excellent hot dinner on the top of these works. Three young ladies also ascended to lay the cloth and wait upon the guests during the aerial banquet.

The chimney is now 190 feet high, 24 feet across the “cap”, 13 feet 9 inches across the opening inside at the top, and contains 420,000 bricks. The cap is of cast iron, 15 tons weight, made on the Company’s premises, and was designed by and erected under the superintendence of Mr R Miles, the foreman engineer of the company. Great excitement was caused in the surrounding neighbourhood by the appearance of so many people at such an elevation.

The weather was very fine so that persons at a great distance could observe all that was going on. It was a novel sight to see fifty human beings elevated in mid air, standing up and uncovered, and to hear them sing, most heartedly, “Praise God from whom all blessings flow”.

After dinner, the usual loyal toasts having been disposed of, success to the Stanton Iron Works Company was proposed by Mr Miles, and very efficiently responded to on their behalf by Mr John Hopkins, Esq, which was drunk with musical honours. Mr Miles responded on behalf of the general manager, who was absent. The proceedings closed with singing the National Anthem and all descended once more to “terra ferma” in perfect safety, highly pleased with their afternoon’s enjoyment.

[Found in a paper dated 5th March 1874 and sent to me by one of our members, Dorothy Tilley. As she says Health and Safety would have a fit these days especially as it seems there was nothing to stop anyone toppling over the edge. As for me I am not particularly scared of heights, but the thought of eating dinner that high in the air would certainly give me a near heart attack.]

THE SCAIFE BROTHERS

Researching my Scaife family I wondered if the three brothers, Alfred, Sydney and Albert had served in the First World War. Some information given me by Stuart Brown of Littleover, provided me with the answer.

Alfred Scaife joined the Nottinghamshire and Derbyshire Regiment as number 14477 and he landed in France on 14 July 1915, according to his records.

Brother Sydney was also in the Sherwood Foresters. His number was 14481 and he also landed in France on the same date, 14 July 1915.

It seems possible that Sydney and Alfred went off together to the recruiting office, queued together, and joined up together in the same battalion of the Sherwood Foresters, their numbers being so close together.

Brother Albert seems to have joined the Royal Artillery, but was discharged at the age of 50 and never went abroad.

Roll of Individuals entitled to the Silver War Badge

ALBERT SCAIFE

Regimental No: 1311

Rank: Gunner

Unit discharged from: 3/4 North Midland Bde R.F.A.

No of Badge Certificate: 171737

Enlisted: 14 Jan 1915

Discharged: 11 May 1916

Cause of Discharge: Sickness, Para 392XVI

Whether served overseas: No

On Thursday 18th July 1918, Sydney was named in the Derby Daily Telegraph under the heading "Roll of Honour. More Military Medallists".

"Wednesday's London Gazette publishes another list of recipients of the Military Medal for bravery in the field, and it includes the following names:

14481 Sgt S Scaife, Notts and Derby, Crewton

The next step is to look in the London Gazette itself and sure enough the following can be found.

London Gazette, 2 December 1919

14481 C.S.M. S.Scaife, M.M., 10th Bn Notts and Derby Regt [Crewton]

"For most conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty at Neuville, 13th October 1918, in discovering the enemy's machine guns and snipers in the village, and bringing in a Lewis gun when its team had all been killed or wounded. He also went and found two missing patrols in daylight under machine gun fire, thereby obtaining valuable information from the patrols, who had all become casualties and unable to return. He afterwards took out stretcher bearers and succeeded in bringing in all the wounded and killed. He did fine work."

Sheila Lomas [mem 7846]

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THE NEW RAILWAY LINE

On the 30th May 1839 the Midland Counties Railway Company opened their Nottingham to Derby Railway line. They marked the occasion with a journey of three engines, the Hawk, Sunbeam and Ariel, who collectively transported 500 people to the temporary railway platform built especially for the occasion. Waiting there were many sightseers waving flags, interspersed with policemen in their new uniforms, who were part of a new police force in Derby that had been established as a result of the County Police Act of 1839. Within a few days the line was open for regular traffic, which entailed four trains a day going both ways, with two running on Sundays, and a few weeks after that the open carriages were put to use carrying hundreds of passengers daily. The increase in railway travel meant a decline for local coaching businesses; some of the through coaches began to carry out shorter journeys, such as the Birmingham to Manchester line that subsequently ceased at Derby, while other coaches concentrated on carrying customers to the nearest railway stations. The mail service was also transferred to the railways, which was a much quicker method of delivery. However, as with all new services, railway engines had the odd mechanical faults and even ran out of fuel, which occasionally caused delays.

Derby, Its Rise and Progress, A.W. Davison 2011

MORE FLOODS

Have you ever wondered why you can't read a church register because it is in such dreadful condition, then read on. [And believe me, the registers in question are appalling].

In 1673 a churchwarden of St Peter's Church in Derby wrote that water in the church was 2 feet high and had soaked the chests that held all of the church documents. Cloves were later purchased to help mask the smell of damp.

In 1687 Thomas Brookhouse was paid 1s 4d for washing out the church after it succumbed to another flood. The town had always had a problem with flooding; records show that the area between Irongate and St Peter's Church was particularly subject to flooding.

The Markeaton Brook flooded Derby in 1601, 1610 and 1611. In the 1601 flood water damaged St Werburgh's footings and the tower collapsed.

In November 1698 the church was again seriously damaged by floods and further structural damage occurred, and in December 1740 considerable damage was done to the church by yet another flood. *"When ye water made so great a Breach in the pavement throughout ye church it had to be new-paved."*

In April 1842, with water 6 feet deep in the streets, floods damaged the floor and vaults of St Werburgh's, resulting in it being partly refloored.

A SLIPPERY CUSTOMER

William Mitchell, a lame boy, was charged with wandering abroad and sleeping in an outhouse in Malcolm-street, on Friday night. Police-constable Ricketts, who proved the case, stated that the boy was in a hayloft belonging to Mr Councillor Dursbury, covered with two bundles of hay. When the policeman found him he "jumped about like a monkey" and was not caught until after ten minutes chase. The lad had only one leg and could jump walls "like a cat". Col Delacombe stated that the police had been after this boy night after night for some time and had never been able to catch him until that night. On promising to go to the Workhouse the lad was discharged.

Derby Mercury, 13 Jan 1886

The Soldier's Bible

When my mother died last year I found a bible amongst her possessions—well, several actually—but this one belonged to my grandfather and had his name and a number inside, which I recognised as his army number. Looking through it I realised this was a special bible for soldiers in the field and contained the words of hymns and psalms, plus the services for such special things as Communion, Easter and Epiphany. At the front there were tables of feast days, how to find out when movable feasts occur [especially Easter], the table of fasting and what prayers should be read on what day.

I had never seen one like that before, but it was the prayer at the front that caught my eye.

“Almighty and Everlasting God, by Whose grace Thy servants are enabled to fight the good fight of faith and ever prove victorious: We humbly beseech Thee so to inspire us, that we may yield our hearts to Thine obedience and exercise our wills on Thy behalf. Help us to think wisely; to speak rightly; to resolve bravely; to act kindly; to live purely. Bless us in body and in soul and make us a blessing to our comrades. Whether at home or abroad may we ever seek the extension of Thy Kingdom. Let the assurance of Thy Presence save us from sinning; support us in Life and comfort us in death. O Lord our God accept this prayer for Jesus Christ's Sake. Amen”

Very touching, really, to think of all the soldiers standing in line and reading the prayer together, perhaps with stomach churning a little thinking of the battle to come. Perhaps many of them actually carried this bible into battle, my grandad always said he wore his in his top pocket over his heart. Could all those stories of bibles stopping a bullet be true.

The bible travelled with my grandad all over the world and obviously remained in his possession when he came home and married my gran. From him it obviously passed to my mum and now to me. I hope one of my kids will one day take possession of it, even though at the moment family history is a very boring subject to them. Perhaps I should look a generation down and hope one of the grandchildren takes an interest.

Incidentally I also have a pack of tiny dominoes, given to him one Christmas. They are very delicate and are in a leather case which has its corner torn away. They are in brilliant condition for their age, but I refuse to use them and they are safely in a box with my other prized possessions.

Who Do You Think You Are—Live

After ten years and not having viewed the programme for eighteen months, I decided to have a day out at the N.E.C.—just for the experience. This brought about a bit of history, memories and family connections.

Not having been to Birmingham New Street Station since its conversion turned out to be a bit of a nightmare—from being able to go from one end of the concourse to the other, I lost my way and had to retrace my steps. This caused me to miss my intended connection—I had ten minutes initially, but this was taken up with enquiries and having to go through two barriers to read the platform for the train to Birmingham International.

From Birmingham International there was, for me, that day quite a walk to the Hall. I suppose I was ‘fed up’ at that stage, because the return seemed to take no time at all!

On arrival at the venue I studied the map to see who and what was available. First port of call was at the Pen and Sword bookstall, but they only had [naturally I suppose] the series of books on tracing all the different ancestors and I already had what I required. During the morning I browsed two more book stalls, but decided the ones that I was interested in were too expensive.

I noted, passing by the computer section, that it was fully occupied.

One of my cousins does not, at present, have any records of her father’s service in the R.A.F. so I made enquiries at their section, where they had a Spitfire on display—very popular.

I then came to the quite large section which was under the auspices of the Society of Genealogists, and where a good countrywide selection of Family History Societies were represented. I looked round a few before finding Lancashire and Merseyside, and two books of interest.

One of my mother’s cousins was in the Royal Navy, and at 18 years of age volunteered for the raid on Zeebrugge in April 1918 and was assigned to the Mersey ferry boat “Daffodil” which, along with her sister vessel “Iris”, was requisitioned by the Admiralty in order to support the ship “Vindictive” at a certain point in the raid. The overall plan was to block the canal entrance so that German submarines could not access the English Channel. Various other ships were involved of course. Both ferry boats carried the title of “Royal”. But back to books!! I was delighted to find a beautifully illustrated one on

850 years of crossing the Mersey, from which I learnt that two other ferry boats had names with family connections, but on the paternal side.

The other [second hand] book was on the “Lost Villages of Liverpool”, which included Bootle cum Linacre. My paternal great grandmother, Catherine Glover [known as Kate] was born in 1850 at Claughton [near Birkenhead]. Thomas Matthews, my great grandfather, was born in 1848 at Yscieffug [Flint], but at the 1851 census was living with his eldest sister in Birkenhead. I am unsure how they met, but were married in 1874 and their daughter, also named Kate, was born in 1875. Her mother died three days later after complications, and so Kate, my grandmother, was cared for by an aunt who lived in Bootle cum Linacre until sometime after 1877, when Thomas remarried. Kate left home in Birkenhead [due to family circumstances] when she was 18. Whether she worked anywhere else prior to coming to Derby is not known, but 1901 finds her working as a domestic servant for the Richardson family at Sale Street. She married William Winson Taylor in December 1901.

By the time Kate went to live with her father and stepmother and brother, life was beginning to change for the people living in Bootle. The land of country and seaside was being sold to make way for industry, the docks and railways.

After writing the above paragraph I suddenly remembered that many years ago I attended a Methodist Youth Conference, which was held at the Linacre Mission in Bootle and that I felt “at home” being there. Little did I know then what I was to discover.

Since reading the book I have learnt that Birkenhead ran the ferry service which gave their boats place names, whereas Wallasey chose flowers. Therefore the paternal boat connection is that Catherine Glover was born at Claughton and at one time lived in Woodchurch.

Another place name within the area has come to mind. My maternal grandparents had holidays at New Brighton, plus my mother when she was about three years old. I have collected postcards of “Daffodil” or “Royal Daffodil”, New Brighton and Birkenhead.

Although there were not as many people at the event as I had expected [I went on the Thursday] there were queues at the eating places, so I was glad of a quiet sit down to eat my sandwiches. After refreshment I continued my wander round.

I looked at the R.S.P.B. stall, visited the National Library of Wales stand, and was browsing the Woodland Trust stall, when the man in charge decided to give me chapter and verse—no doubt hoping I would join.

Having done research for one of my friends I went to the WWI Medal and Badge section, and had a satisfactory reply to my query.

I needed some BMD certificate forms so my last call was at the G.R.O. Unfortunately they did not have any, but the man I spoke to kindly offered to post them to me.

Subway supplied a good cup of coffee and cake prior to my boarding the train for the return journey, which, fortunately, went smoothly, as its arrival at New Street was in direct line with the platform for Derby.

Travel was, locally, by Trent Barton and three train companies—Cross Country, Virgin and London Midland.

And so my day out had been eventful and interesting and brought back past memories—a very worthwhile experience.

*Doreen M. Taylor [Mem 5599]
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Derbys DE21 7LU*

HELP WANTED

This is a plea from your editor who has hit a snag in her research and wonders if there is someone in Canada who can help.

My great grandmother had two brothers, one of which was Harry Kirkman Copeland. Their parents died early and Harry landed in the workhouse. I then lose him until I find a census in Ontario, Canada [1901 and 1911] where he is with his wife and what appears to be his only son, William. He dies in 1961. There is no record of a passage out to Canada and on his 1895 marriage to Margaret Matilda Coulson he gives his parents as Edward and Jane, which is incorrect, Edward being his brother. The date of his birth fits with this Canadian gentleman [I have his birth certificate] and the name is unusual enough that I think I have the right one. Where is he in the 1891 census? Has he already emigrated?

Any ideas would be much appreciated. All this started from my mother mentioning that her grandmother had a brother in Canada. And if anyone knows what happened to brother Edward.....!!

DON'T BELIEVE ALL YOU READ

While doing some research I had occasion to have a look at the Pentrich register. After a lot of baptisms and burials there were several pages with miscellaneous remarks. Being nosy I had to look at them and was quite intrigued with what I read:

Memorandum: the following entries are here inscribed at the request of Sergeant Jeremiah Booth and Elizabeth his wife, who brought me their family bible from which the birth of the three undermentioned was copied—by me John Wood, Vicar of Pentrich, 12th Nov 1820”

There followed the entries of three children, but the reason I say don't believe everything you see is that these three are also entered on Ancestry. As you read on, the information in brackets comes from Ancestry.

James Booth born Oct 23d 1787 at Richmond Heights in the Island of Grenada and baptised there by the Rev Thos May, Chaplain [*James Booth baptised at Pentrich 23 Oct 1797*]

Mary Ann Booth 11th Oct 1799, born at the Texel, baptised in the parish church of Deal 24 Nov 1799 [*Mary Ann Booth baptised at Pentrich 11 Oct 1799*]

Margaret Booth 15th Jan 1802 born at Malta, baptised by the Chaplain to the Garrison [*Margaret Booth baptised at Pentrich 15 Jan 1802*]

We, the undersigned, do hereby testify that the three entries above written are true so witness our hands this 12th day of Nov 1820, Jonathan Clee, Jeremiah Booth, Elizabeth Booth.”

And the moral of this tale? Whatever you find on these sites, check it out. Apart from the three children above being born and baptised in the wrong place, I was also totally astonished to find a child of my own family who never left Burton on Trent in Staffordshire being born there and dying in Texas three weeks later. Heaven knows where that one came from, I have seen the burial entry in the local cemetery at Stapenhill!!! Not to mention one of my fellow researchers who found a picture of her granny on the web, attached to the wrong tree and with the wrong husband.

There are some very peculiar family trees out there!!

THE HANGING BRIDGE

This well known bridge near Ashbourne came to my attention when one of the Bridge Chapel House helpers lent me a couple of postcards. Both show motor accidents at the bridge, both of them revealing the vehicles as totally mangled. One is dated January 1930, the other has no date on it but the writing on the back says that this one was the second since December. However it is not the same smash as the vehicles have evidently landed at different points



At this point I began to get curious. Was this bridge really so bad. I have driven over it myself and it didn't look so dangerous. I accessed the papers for around 1930 and got quite a shock. Nearly every week there was an accident of sorts and some were quite bad. In spite of all the crashes reported, there was no sign of the two that I had pictures of. Typical!!

In December 1920 a motor lorry belonging to Gibson and Garlick of Manchester crashed over the parapet when his brakes failed while descending the hill. The lorry fell backwards into the river and was completely covered by water. The driver, George Henry Leydon, was badly cut and he and his companion were rescued from the water and conveyed to Ashbourne Hospital. The paper reported that a third man who was being given a lift from Manchester to Derby had not been seen since the accident and it was believed he was pinned under the wreckage. Attempts at rescue were made until darkness set in. It was later said that four roads converge on the entrance to the

bridge and a considerable length of wall was demolished, the lorry having fallen a distance of 40 feet. Strangely, there was no later mention of the third man, what his name was or whether he died or survived. One fears the former.

Within a few months, in October 1921, there was yet another fatality. A motor lorry laden with furniture and belonging to Kirkhams of Preston, descended the Swinscoe hill and both lots of brakes failed. The driver was Francis Lofthouse and he lost control of the lorry which overturned at the entrance of the bridge on the Staffordshire side. The load was precipitated against the wall some distance away from the lorry. The driver and the loader escaped with slight injuries, but a third man seated at the rear of the vehicle received fractures to the spine and skull, to which he succumbed shortly after admission to the Ashbourne Cottage Hospital. This man had begged a lift and was believed to be a tramp. He was only identified by the birth certificate found in his pocket, in the name of George Badin Cheeseman, aged 21, born at Brentford. The inquest ruled accidental death.

The next fatality was in June 1923. A motor lorry was being driven by William Thomas and Alfred John Holliman from Chorley to Cambridge with a load of furniture. At 3.45 in the morning they descended the hill towards the Hanging Bridge and the driver lost control. With the two men, who actually owned the lorry, was a contractor from Cambridge named Mr Finbow who had missed his train at Chorley and decided to travel on the motor lorry. He apparently realised the danger he was in because the driver saw him standing on the step of the lorry as it went out of control. He obviously jumped off and must have been run over, because his terribly mutilated body was found on the road just below the cheese factory.

The loaded part of the motor came away from the chassis, which was precipitated into the river with the two men, who were carried by the current to the opposite side of the bridge from which they had fallen. Their cries for help were heard by the wife of P.C. Caudle, who lived close to the bridge, and they were quickly rescued. Taken to the constable's house it was found they were injured about the head and suffering from severe shock.

After being originally tended to by Dr Hollick the two men were removed to the Ashbourne Cottage Hospital. It was seen that a considerable length in the bridge wall was demolished, with huge blocks of stone thrown a distance of 40 yards up the river. The roadway was strewn with debris and the work of clearing it occupied some time. The body of Mr Finbow was taken to the Queen's Arms Hotel and it was there that the inquest was held, reaching a verdict of Accidental Death, with no blame attaching to the driver.

In 1924 the Highways Committee recommended that the old dairy building adjoining the Hanging Bridge be purchased from Mrs Talbot Greaves for the sum of £600, plus a portion of the garden on the Leek side of the building plus a portion of the garden adjoining the river, which would enable a new approach to the bridge to be constructed. Obviously there were hopes that the accidents would stop, or at least become less frequent, hopes that were soon dashed as in August 1924 yet another accident was reported.

Again this was in the early hours of the morning when a six wheel lorry, laden with machinery and belonging to the Viking Transport Company of London, descended the hill and went out of control when the brakes failed. The driver, Albert Henry Paul of Hampstead, clung to the steering wheel but his companion, Frederick Lowe, jumped clear of the lorry and was unhurt. The lorry continued at great speed, crashed into the bridge wall, demolishing a considerable length of it, while the paper loader which was part of its load, weighing about 12 tons, was thrown into the river. The lorry then cannoned into the opposite wall and its speed checked, enabling the driver to pull up. He fortunately received no injury, but the damage to the bridge was extensive being loosened for some distance to the foundations.

By now the residents must have been getting seriously alarmed, especially on the morning of New Years Day 1926. A motor lorry owned by Mr Norris of Manchester, who was the driver, was conveying a two ton load of rubber from Manchester to Market Harborough. When about a quarter of a mile from the bottom of the hill the brakes failed and the lorry gained speed rapidly. It crashed through the wall of the Hanging Bridge, broke two of the buttresses of the wall, crashed through the wall itself and dropped about 20 feet upside down into the garden on the bank of the River Dove. By a miracle the driver escaped with only a cut wrist.

The Derby Daily Telegraph commented on the growing danger spot with a piece that appeared on 27 January 1930.

"Of all the danger spots in our district none is earning a worse reputation, particularly for heavy traffic, than Hanging Bridge, a mile beyond Ashbourne. The approach to the bridge from the Staffordshire side is rather awkward, but the danger comes from the great length of the hill, which is nearly a mile and a half long.

Warning notices, up to now, have not proved very effective in this locality, whether they have been as polite as the French one that translates "Please Drive Nicely" or as the curt Lancaster notice that reads "Caution, fatal accidents have occurred."

How long the accidents carried on I don't know. My research into the papers

has so far ended in 1931 with probably the worst of them all. A lorry belonging to the firm of Richardson & Sons, Northwich, and being driven by H. Hoyland, was carrying drums of acid. Like many other accidents the brakes failed as the lorry came down the hill. As it reached the bottom by the bridge the trailer swung out and several drums fell off, one of them hitting the R.A.C. scout who was on traffic duty. Eye witnesses declared that he was also hit by the trailer of the lorry. Acid was flowing all over the roadway, but luckily did not burn the R.A.C. man.

The R.A.C. man was named as J.H. Gregory of Ashford near Bakewell. Aged 38 he was rushed to the Ashbourne Cottage Hospital, but unfortunately he died of his injuries at 8.30 at night. Also taken to hospital was William Ashley of Wharf Lane, Chesterfield, who was knocked down by the lorry and seriously injured.

Mr Hoyland, the driver, said *"A man stood on the off side of the bridge and when the lorry ran down the hill he ran across the road. An R.A.C. scout stood in the centre of the road talking to another pedestrian. I swung left and by this time I was going pretty fast. I think the trailer of the lorry swung out and caught the men. This is the first time I have been down this incline, which is very steep, and I had about 12 tons on the lorry. The brakes of the lorry failed"*.

Like the other accidents this was deemed accidental. I can't find any mention of alterations to the bridge after this, but I assume they took place at some point. Perhaps someone might enlighten me if they know anything. Certainly nowadays there would be a terrific fuss if so many accidents happened in one spot and alterations would immediately take effect.

EDITOR



Hayfield Cricket Club. The opening of Hayfield's New Cricket Pavilion and the early history of the club]

Nearly 50 years have passed since the first Hayfield Cricket Club was formed and during that time many of the old players have gone over to the majority or are spectators. The ground is one of the best for the game in the district and some interesting and exciting contests have been witnessed, particularly the 'Derby Days' with New Mills..

With the recent alterations in the Kinder Valley, the laying of a light railway to Hayfield Station, offered the chance for the Cricket Club to benefit. As compensation for using part of the field for the railway, Mr Kellet, a representative of the contractors, offered to build a handsome new pavilion for the club, which was opened on Saturday afternoon. A large number gathered to witness the ceremony under the stewardship of Mr Thomas Lees, the President of the Club. Those present included---Dr Anderton [New Mills]---Mr J. R. Bowden, [President New Mills C C]---Mr E. G. Bridge, [Birch Vale]---Messrs. W. Bowden, [Little Hayfield House], G. W. Eyre, W. Garner, N .L. Wild and D. Brown, secretaries, also many players and others.

Mr Lees expressed his regret that the weather was unfavourable and that their good friend Mr Kellet, to whose generosity they were deeply indebted for the new pavilion, could not be with them owing to being detained in Birmingham on business. He had handed him a silver key which bore the inscription "Presented to Mr James Kellet Esq, on the occasion of his opening the Hayfield Cricket Club pavilion, April 29th 1905" He then handed the key to Mr Nicholson, who had come along to take Mr Kellet's place and perform the opening ceremony.

He [Mr Nicholson] had to thank the Hayfield Cricket Club for allowing them to cross their field with a light railway, it was no light matter for strangers to come into a strange place and begin to upset the country, to lay about 3 miles of railway and at the same time try and keep the peace with everybody—cries of "Hear, hear " They were doing things as well as they could and could only hope that the club would have a very good season and that if friends from Kinder came to play them they would play very straight with them -- *[laughter]*.

Mr Nicholson concluded by saying that Mr Kellet did not intend to charge the club anything for the erection of the new screen or the provision of the new seating amounting in all to about £8 8s--- *[loud applause]*. He then un-

locked the door and declared the new pavilion open amid much applause from those attending.

Mr E.G. Bridge of Moorlands, Birch Vale, in moving a vote of thanks to Mr Kellet for his generosity, said that the tent question had been before the Hayfield Cricket Club Committee many years ago, but they had never found themselves in a position to provide the money for such an undertaking. He regretted to think that many of their supporters were not with them that today, among he might mention Mr Christopher Slack, Mr Wimpenny and Mr John Fox Gee, who were all absent through illness. He never expected to have such a fine pavilion given to them by Kinder Waterworks people, yet it was pleasing to think that among them were people of such high character and sympathy with the club---*Hear, hear!*

Owing to the inclement weather no cricket could be played, much to the disappointment of all those present. Mr G. W Eyre in seconding the resolution thought that as the weather was rather unfavourable for cricket that they might talk a little about the early life of the club. The club's age was 46 years and during that time they had had 4 removals, first they had played on Stubb's Piece, and lastly on the present ground. He remembered when the old tent was opened some 40 years ago, Mr Christopher Slack was then the Goliath in the cricketing world. Since then they had had their ups and downs, and they had been under many dark clouds, but now they were getting towards the meridian.

They would always have a club as long as there were cricketers to play the game; it may be of interest to them to hear who the former patrons of the club were. He then read out ---1866---President, Captain Thomas White, Vice Presidents--- John Bennett, John Slack, Edward Lomas, Levi Hall, Gracehus Hall, Wright Turner, Francis Marriott, Elijah Hall, Thomas Marriott, Wm Davenport, Joel Goddard, S. W. Reedy, John Fielding., Thomas Bennett – Captain, Christopher Slack- Sub-Captain, Mr John Fox Gee- Treasurer, Mr Henry Lucas- Secretary. The committee were Messrs Wm Warrington, Chairman, Joseph Bowden, Vice Chairman, Albert Slack, Herbert Redfern, Joseph Wild, Thomas Garside, James Bentley and Matthew Bradbury. [*Abridged report*]

The High Peak Reporter May 6th 1905

RESEARCH CENTRE AND LIBRARY



BRIDGE CHAPEL HOUSE DERBY

Acquisitions at 1st July 2016

Registers: Duffield Cemetery Burials 1880-2004
Derby St Alkmund Burials 1538-1870

Places: Spondon—My life in Spondon & Other Great Places—Frank
Hooley 1889-1975—Donated by Spondon Archive
Draycott—Draycott Historical Trail Map

Directory: Richard Keene's Household Almanc 1863-1864

Biography: Finding Stefan—Hazel Hartshorne. The story of how a
Derbyshire miner survived as an escaped POW

Family Histories:

Stanton & The Thornhills [donated by Maxwell Craven]
Pirates, Parsons and Patricians—The Wigram Family and their
Derbyshire Connections [donated by Maxwell Craven]
A Brief History of the Wren family of Derby [Graham Wren]
Descendants of Richard Wainwright and Ann Cearson of
Derbyshire

Family Trees: [The following were very kindly supplied by Lynne Morley
and are a very welcome addition to our growing family tree library]
Bednall
Brookshaw of South Wingfield

Cook of Wingerworth
Cotterill
Hollingsworth of Breadsall
Knifton, Kidd and Buckingham
Mather of Breadsall
Morledge of Breadsall
Morley of Brailsford
Orme of Denby
Riley of Denby
Simpson of South Normanton
Thornley of Derbyshire
Wagstaff
Whitehurst

Certificates: Death [copies can be supplied]
Mary Jackson, 1889, Glossop, age 73
James Marsland, 1864, Ludworth, age 49
Edith Foster, 1936, Church Gresley, age 55

Misc: Notts and Derbys at the opening of the 20th Century—published
in 1901 and full of biographies of local families

DEATH IN DERBY GAOL

An inquest was held at Derby Prison on Tuesday, on the body of Elizabeth Spowage of Ilkeston, who died in the gaol infirmary on Monday last. Hannah Bucknell, warder at the prison, stated that the deceased was a single woman, aged 32 years, and she had been sent to gaol for 21 days for larceny.

Mr C.A. Greaves, surgeon, said that deceased had been complaining of a pain in the side, and when he went to her cell on February 28th he found her partly unconscious. She was very feverish and evidently was suffering from congestion of the brain. Deceased rapidly got worse and died of congestion with effusion on Monday week. The Jury returned a verdict accordingly.

Derby Mercury, 10 Mar 1886

HIGHWAY ROBBERY

A daring case of highway robbery was investigated on Monday before the county magistrates at Derby. It appears that on the evening of the 14th of September [St Leger day], Mr Henry Dean, a respectable man living at Burnaston, near Derby, was returning from the latter town to his home, when he called at a public house kept by John Brassington, in the village of Mickelover. At this time he had in his possession a considerable sum of money, viz., a cheque, value £600, a sovereign, two half sovereigns, and 18s in silver. After partaking of some ale he entered into a conversation about a pigeon match, during which Brassington [the publican] was present. In the conversation it was proposed that a match should be shot for money, but Dean would not agree to this and expressed his intention of going home. Dean, before leaving the house, foolishly pulled out his pocket-book, which induced Brassington to follow him into the road. Here the prosecutor is unable to state what takes place, but he appears to have taken the direction for his home. A short time after, whilst walking along, he perceived something white on the road side, and this turned out to be a man. No sooner did he notice this than another man rushed up, threw him down, and took away his money. After the men had decamped he turned back in the direction of Brassington's and when near the house, strange to say, he overtook Brassington. He told him he had been robbed and afterwards proceeded on to Derby to give information to the police. He saw Brassington the next day at his house and again told him that he had been robbed. To John Webster, who was in the house, when Dean came in, Brassington is stated to have suggested that they should take Dean's money, as he had seen some in his possession, and when Webster replied that it would be best let alone, Brassington said that they could give him some gin, make him drunk and then take the money. When Dean left the house no one remained but himself [Webster] and Brassington, who induced him to go into a lane with a view to rob Dean, and said "As you are very fresh I will do the job". As soon as Dean came up Brassington pushed him down and took something from his pocket. Brassington and himself then went away in different directions, but returned to the house when Brassington gave him 14s, stating that he had taken 28s from Dean. On the next day Brassington told him he had taken a cheque for £600, which he advised him to destroy. Detective Davis, of the county constabulary, apprehended Brassington who repudiated all knowledge of the robbery and denied that he had been in the lane at all that night. On the other hand several respectable witnesses swore to seeing both himself and Webster in the vicinity of the robbery and on their evidence Brassington was committed for trial at the next Derbyshire assizes, bail being refused. A few weeks ago Brassington was fined £50 for a breach of the Excise laws.

Police Gazette, 1 Oct 1870

**We welcome new members who have
joined the Society by 20th July 2016**



- 8004 Mr M. Hill, 10 Potton Rise, Alkimos, Western Australia 6038,
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- 8005 Ms B. Stewart, 12 The Hawthorns, Market Harborough, Leicestershire
LE16 9TG, UK, E-mail: bevckstewart@yahoo.co.uk
- 8006 Mr J.H. Slote, 2 John Smith Close, Willoughby, Lincs, LN13 9NZ,
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- 8007 Ms J. Wilson, 53 Vicarage Avenue, Derby, DE23 6TQ, UK
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- 8023 Mr & Mrs P & O Roberts, 18 Long Meadow, Wigston, Leicestershire,
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- 8034 Ms J. Kay, 40 Athenaeum Court, Highbury, London, N5 2DN, UK,
E-mail: jayaitchkay@gmail.com

MEMBERS INTERESTS

Mem No 1219 Miss S. Martin, 16 Stewart Street, Riddings,
Derbyshire DE55 4EH is searching for:-
Thomas Martin, born 1647 Matlock, and his wife Clemence
William Martin, father of the above, and his wife Elizabeth Crosslee,
married in 1646 at Matlock
John Marshall, born 1637 in Crich
William Bestall, wife Ann, Bonsall circa 1650
John Boultsby of Blackwell, circa 1670
Richard Curzon, wife Sarah Riley, of Crich circa 1650

Hazards of Melbourne

Joseph Hubball, Codnor/Ironville, born 1696

George Haywood, born 1876 Alfreton. Has been found up to 1911,
but is not on the 1939 register

John Cope and his wife Grace, who were teachers, living at the School
House in South Normanton around 1841

**Please note that if you would like your interests to appear in this
Magazine please send them to the Editor**

**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**

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

Derbyshire Family History Society

September Quarter 2016



One of the 'unknown' photographs at Bridge Chapel House. This was taken at Belper and might or might not be the Taylor family outside their own shop. Does anyone recognise a face?